

Vol. XIV.—No. 18.  
Copyright, 1895, by PETER FENELON COLLIER.  
All rights reserved.

TERMS—\$6.50 PER YEAR.  
Including Premium Volumes and 26  
Bound Novels. [See page 2.]

# ONCE A WEEK

AN ILLUSTRATED  
WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 7, 1895.



MISS PAULINE WHITNEY.

# ONCE A WEEK

501-507 West Thirtieth Street,  
515-521 West Fourteenth Street,  
NEW YORK CITY.

## TERMS:

ONCE A WEEK, one year, twenty-six paper-covered books (New Novels), and choice of any set of premium books, including works of Irving, Balzac's "Human Comedy," William Carleton, or, "Capitals of the Globe," a superb contraband volume, marbled edges and profusely illustrated. \$8.50  
In Canada (including British Columbia and Manitoba), freight and duty on premium books prepaid. \$15.50  
ONCE A WEEK, exclusive of twenty-six paper-covered volumes of Library and the premium books, per year, in United States and Canada. \$3.50  
In Canada, ONCE A WEEK and Semi-Monthly Library, exclusive of Premium Volumes. \$6.00  
ONCE A WEEK Library, without the newspaper, twenty-six volumes per year. \$2.50  
In Canada. \$5.00

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

Subscribers' names will be removed from our mail list at the expiration of their subscription, unless they have previously notified us of their desire to renew for another year.

Subscribers will please take notice that one to three weeks must necessarily elapse—dependent upon the distance from New York—from the date of subscription until they receive the first paper sent by mail. The reason is obvious. A subscriber's name is forwarded to the branch office, thence to the head office in New York. At the head office it is registered, and then duly mailed.

Should ONCE A WEEK fail to reach a subscriber weekly, notice should be sent to the publication office, ONCE A WEEK Building, No. 523 West 13th Street, New York, when the complaint will be thoroughly investigated. This can be readily done by sending a "tracer" through the post-office. The number of the paper and the number on the wrapper should be given.

## PETER FENELON COLLIER.

No. 523 West 13th Street, New York.

Communications in reference to manuscripts, or connected with the literary department, should be addressed to "ONCE A WEEK." Rejected manuscripts will not be returned hereafter unless stamps are forwarded with the same for return postage. Bulky manuscripts will be returned by express.

We don't want short stories. All correspondents who send us short stories or poems will be expected to keep copies thereof. We cannot be responsible for their return.

In answering advertisements appearing in the columns of this paper, our readers are particularly requested to always state that they saw the advertisement in ONCE A WEEK.

The publisher will keep the advertising columns free from all objectionable advertisements as far as possible and will not guarantee anything which may appear as paid advertising matter.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1895.

## ALL AMONG OURSELVES

WOULD State and municipal control of the whole railroad system of the country rid us of the evils which precipitate strikes like those which occurred in Buffalo and the West, and like the present one in Brooklyn?

THIS is a question which the country must soon answer. The time is ripe for its thorough discussion, and its settlement can be postponed only at the risk of grave disturbances, which may have far-reaching and disastrous consequences. Let us be wise in time; let us recognize that the people, and not the corporations, should have complete control over the iron ways which have built up American commerce, population and wealth.

WE are not strictly to blame for lagging behind Europe in the settlement of this formidable question. Individual initiative has done such splendid things in America, where it has been untrammelled by tradition and red tape, that Americans have felt a strong distaste to interfere with it. But the enterprises upon which it has been engaged are so stupendous that the temptation has been too great for the individual or the combination of individuals.

THE result is the growth of monopolies which have elevated a power within, yet conflicting with, that of Uncle Sam. A railroad Empire exists within the American Republic. It dictates to every business man. It laughs at law. It discriminates unjustly against localities. In California and on the Pacific slope generally it does not allow a commercial man to call his soul his own. It coddles the big combination, and crushes the small trader. It does more to breed labor discontent than anything else.

IN the year 1800 the Atlantic Coast was connected with the region west of the Alleghenies by three wagon roads only. In 1830 there were two hundred and six miles of railroad in the world; in 1892 there were four hundred thousand. If the present rate of increase in railroad building in this country continues for the next three decades, in 1920 we shall have close upon a million miles of important routes. Think of the army of employees necessary to work such a gigantic system! Think what such a power, controlled by the cunning wire-pullers of monopoly, could do in the next generation! It could override the real Government; it could become as vile a despotism as any to which a free yet unsuspecting people ever surrendered.

THE railroads of the United States are at present collecting from our people more than eleven hundred millions of dollars annually, as a transportation tax. Eighty-five dollars per family! It is as much as all

our other taxes combined. In Iowa, as ex-Governor Larrabee of that State, in his excellent work on railroads, tells us, it amounts to about twenty-two dollars per head, one hundred and ten dollars per family, or two and a half times as much as all the State, county, school and municipal taxes! These figures show the danger of allowing the railroad business to remain permanently in private hands. Corporations have no souls; therefore they are not to be trusted. The railroad system is of incalculable importance; the colossal and swift development of the country was absolutely dependent upon it. But that is no reason for letting its management become an enslaving monopoly.

YES; but who will make the bridge from one system to the other—from labor-crushing, enterprise-deadening Monopoly to an exalted Nationalism free from Socialistic trickery, independent of political "Bossism"? Who will undertake the initial experiment? say the timid and yielding who have let corporations walk on them for a whole generation.



THE answer is that there is nothing experimental in the matter; that we are simply behind the times, and need to come up to the level of modern progress. Look at Belgium, with her splendidly managed State railroads; Russia, France and Austria, Australia, British India and the English colonies in South Africa—all firm supporters of Government ownership of railroads.

AFTER this survey, the only wonder of the student of statistics is that we were not in the lead, rather than at the rear of this movement for avoiding the evils so generally connected with private management of such great public enterprises as railroads. Why should not the whole people have a voice in a matter which concerns everybody? Have we not long enough gazed at the repulsive spectacle of the American freeman humbling himself before the corporation?

OF course the "taking over" of the railroads by the Government would offer difficulties. But it need not be all done at once. It need not be completed until "civil service" assures us that the vast army of railroad employees will be free from political influence and obligations. It should not be done until "bosses" are convinced that they can make nothing out of it. We owe it to ourselves and to those who are to come after us to begin the great work at once. We can vanquish the obstacles as they come up, one by one.

WHY not begin with the surface lines in large cities? The Brooklyn strike, with its astonishing interruption of business and vast expense to county and State, points the moral. The ringing sentences of Judge Gaynor show the peril to be conjured. Corporations which run railroads, he says, are accountable to the public first and to their stockholders second. They may not stop their cars for one hour, to thereby beat down the price of labor. "For them to do so would be a defiance of law and government, which, becoming general, would inevitably by the force of example lead to general disquiet, to the disintegration of social order, and even the downfall of government itself!"

It is a pity that the Judge did not adhere to these stern sentiments in his decision in the mandamus proceedings, and make his writ peremptory. That would have enforced a much needed lesson. The city should assert its mastery. It should begin everywhere, and as soon as possible, to suppress the corporations' control of surface roads, and to substitute its own through its municipal agents.

THE Nicaragua Canal bill has passed the United States Senate, and it now remains for the Lower House to do its duty. The canal is a national necessity; and it is imperative that this country should have the chief control of it. But can Government control of the canal built with guaranteed bonds be anything more than a vain formula so long as the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty remains in force?

THE financial situation has drawn from President Cleveland a special message to Congress, in which he recommends that power be given the Secretary of the Treasury to issue bonds in denominations of twenty and fifty dollars and their multiples, payable fifty years from date and at a rate of interest not exceeding three per cent per annum. Specifically here is how the President suggests these new bonds might be used:

These bonds, under existing laws, could be deposited by national banks as security for circulation, and such banks should be allowed to issue circulation up to the face value of these or any other bonds so deposited, except bonds outstanding bearing only two per cent interest, and which sell in the market at less than par. National banks should not be allowed to take out circulating notes of a less denomination than ten dollars, and when such as are now outstand-

ing reach the Treasury, except for redemption and retirement, they should be canceled and notes of the denomination of ten dollars and upward issued in their stead. Silver certificates of the denomination of ten dollars and upward should be replaced by certificates of denominations under ten dollars.

As a constant means for the maintenance of a reasonable supply of gold in the Treasury our duties on imports should be paid in gold, allowing all other dues to the Government to be paid in any other form of money.

I believe all the provisions I have suggested should be embodied in our laws if we are to enjoy a complete reinstatement of a sound financial condition. They need not interfere with any currency scheme providing for the increase of the circulating medium through the agency of National or State banks, since they can easily be adjusted to such a scheme.

THE only way left open to the Government for procuring gold is by the issue and sale of its bonds. The only bonds that can be issued were authorized nearly twenty-five years ago and are not well calculated to meet our present needs. Among other disadvantages they are made payable in coin instead of specifically in gold, which in existing conditions detracts largely and in an increasing ratio from their desirability as investments. It is by no means certain that bonds of this description can much longer be disposed of at a price creditable to the financial character of our Government. The most dangerous and irritating feature of the situation, however, remains to be mentioned. It is found in the means by which the Treasury is despoiled of the gold thus obtained without canceling a single Government obligation and solely for the benefit of those who find profit in shipping it abroad or whose fears induce them to hoard it at home. We have outstanding about five hundred millions of currency notes of the Government for which gold may be demanded; and, curiously enough, the law requires that when presented and in fact redeemed and paid in gold they shall be reissued. Thus the same notes may do duty many times in drawing gold from the Treasury; nor can the process be arrested as long as private parties for profit or otherwise see an advantage in repeating the operation. More than three hundred millions of dollars in these notes have already been redeemed in gold, and notwithstanding such redemption they are all still outstanding.

THIS message of President Cleveland is generally commended by business men as wise and practicable, and the leading bankers do not hesitate to declare that Congress will be held to a rigid accountability by the people if it refuses to pass this very necessary remedial legislation. But who can tell what Congress may do? Quibble, quibble, quibble, and talk, talk, talk have been the chief occupation of Representatives and Senators during every session of the Fifty-third Congress. Perhaps it is expecting too much now to believe that the would-be leaders and statesmen at Washington will lay aside their petty little schemes, and bury their differences of opinion for the sake of the national honor and welfare.

THE Encyclical of Pope Leo XIII., addressed to the Archbishops and Bishops of the Catholic Church in this country, is just published. With regard to labor associations it says: "Allow every one to be free in the management of his own affairs; nor hinder any one to dispose of his service when he pleases and where he pleases."

JUDGE GROSSCUP having decided, in the American Railway Union conspiracy trial at Chicago, that the Government might be permitted to introduce evidence showing the issuance of orders, testimony was offered that Debs and Howard had both made inflammatory speeches, the former declaring that Pullman cars must be stopped at all hazards, mail cars or no mail cars. Judge Grosscup said that if it could be proved that, in pursuance of orders of the directors of the American Railway Union, trains bearing mail had been stopped, the conspiracy would be practically established.

THERE is no foundation for the report that Postmaster-General Bissell is contemplating resignation.

THE will of the late Senator James G. Fair has been stolen from the office of the County Clerk in San Francisco, a lot of worthless papers being substituted for it. The document contained peculiar provisions for holding some twenty millions in trust for the late millionaire's three children, and a contest was certain.

MEXICO and Guatemala are in imminent danger of going to war because of a dispute, seventy years old, over the boundary between Guatemala and the Mexican State of Chiapas. In 1822 the State seceded to Mexico, and the regulation of new boundaries aroused a bitter feeling. Sixty years later Guatemala formally renounced all rights to Chiapas, but now the quarrel on the border is renewed, and neither Mexico nor Guatemala seem desirous of submitting their differences to arbitration.

GUATEMALA has long been anxious to assume predominance in Central America, and her efforts to do so in 1882 are well remembered. Meantime she pretends that Mexico is planning a campaign of conquest, and means to absorb all the Central American Republics. President Diaz, while expressing his thanks to the United States for efforts to secure arbitration, is making extensive preparations for war.

ALL the Columbian Celebration fraud indictments in Brooklyn have been dismissed for lack of proper evidence. John Y. McKane, who was one of the indicted, will hardly feel very cheerful over this, as other indictments have decidedly crushed him.



For the first time the French Republic has a President who is a confirmed smoker. M. Felix Faure seeks the solace of the weed many times daily. Thiers hated the smell of tobacco; MacMahon gave up smoking years before he became President; M. Grevy ditto; Carnot was a non-smoker, and Casimir-Perier, although he will now and then light a cigarette, throws it away almost immediately, an example worthy of imitation by American young men.

SENATOR VEST succeeded in having his substitute for the Hawaiian annexation resolution adopted in the United States Senate on January 25; but the majority of the American people are none the less in favor of welcoming the brave little island Republic into our huge family. The moment that the new Government of Hawaii is in danger from foreign intrigue, Senator Vest will discover that all the "non-interference" resolutions in the world cannot prevent Uncle Sam from taking an active hand in the affair.

THOSE who are disposed to belittle the importance of England's conspiracy to gain trade supremacy—with political ascendancy in its train—in Hawaii, should inform themselves as to the number of islands in the Pacific which Great Britain has annexed, without rhyme or reason, in the last twenty-five years. A perusal of these statistics will certainly open their eyes.

KAISER WILHELM celebrated his thirty-sixth birthday, with great pomp in Berlin, on Sunday, January 27. There was a dazzling assemblage of German Kings and Princes at the capital, and it is thought that the Emperor meant this splendid festival to be an answer to the critics who think the Imperial crown, and possibly German unity, in danger.

THE Kaiser was perhaps unwise to choose the present time, when European peace is so gravely imperiled, to announce his intention of commemorating the victories over France, by the erection of a series of magnificent statues, which he intends to pay for himself. If he wishes to push France into the arms of the Anglo-Russian alliance, he is setting at work the right way to do it.

M. DE GIERS, the successor of the great Gortschakoff as the counselor of the Russian Czars, died on January 26. He had been ailing for a long time, and when the new Czar came to the throne he solicited permission to retire. Nicholas II. said, smilingly, that he could not spare him. "But, sire," he said, "I cannot use my feet." "I don't want your feet, my dear De Giers," said the young Czar; "I only want your head."

THE youthful Nicholas will have to look far before he finds a better counselor than the diplomat who has just died full of years and honors. M. de Giers was born in 1820, of Swedish parents. His education was Russian, and he was an able exponent of the expansionist policy of Russia. The list of his services is long and brilliant. Perhaps his most important function in recent years was that of peacemaker between Russia and England, in the interminable disputes arising over Central Asian affairs.

If it is true that the young Czar has openly expressed his intention of governing autocratically, as his father did before him, it is probable that he will soon bitterly regret the absence of the wise old counselor Giers.

CONSTANTINOPLE will, it is said, be partitioned among the Powers—neutralized, this probably means; and Abdul Hamid can retire to the recesses of some provincial town in Asia, there to meditate at his leisure upon the waning fortunes of Islam.

It is believed that Russia, England and France have already decided upon the dividing up of the control of Constantinople, and that unless the Sultan does their bidding with regard to Armenia, they may take everything from him. The most intelligent Turks freely admit that the end of Islamism in Europe is close at hand.

THE London *Daily Graphic* prints a report that Captain Mahan will shortly be recalled from the United States Navy to the University of Cambridge, to take the professorship of Modern History, recently left vacant by the death of Sir John Seeley.

RUSSIA is seeking better commercial relations with this country, and means to promote them by vessels trading from the Black Sea direct to New York and Baltimore.

THE Japanese are closing in upon the Chinese at Wei-Hai-Wei from three points, and will probably soon capture the place.

THE great landlords of London have taken alarm at the confiscating tendencies of the London County Council, and they are contributing five hundred thousand dollars to the Tory campaign in the elections for the Council. Men like Lord Salisbury, the Duke of Westminster, the Duke of Bedford and the Duke of Portland are appalled when they hear the Council discussing plans for improvements which would necessitate the taking, by right of eminent domain, of many hundreds of acres of the land which give these peers such vast fortunes annually.

SIR WILLIAM HARCOURT says that the Tories will not be allowed to force an early dissolution of Parliament.

ADVERTISEMENTS in several prominent London journals offer to introduce a lady into the aristocratic society of London at terms of five thousand dollars annually. Several "decoy" answers to this seductive offer led to the discovery of the fact that the advertiser is a well-known London lady, who has an excellent position at Court.

"WEALTH and its uses" is a popular subject which appeals with peculiar force to every young man, and the students of Union College, at Schenectady, doubtless consider themselves remarkably fortunate to have heard a lecture on this topic by so excellent an authority as Mr. Andrew Carnegie. The great ironworker fully agrees with the late President Garfield, that "the richest heritage a young man can be born to is poverty"; and that the world receives its teachers, martyrs, inventors, statesmen, poets, and even its men of affairs from the humble dwellings of the poor. He himself arose from the ranks, and has a right to suppose that it is the rule. His "plain rules for getting rich" must therefore be of more than usual interest and value.

MR. CARNEGIE told the Union College boys that the first recipe for getting rich is to concentrate mind and effort upon one pursuit. This is the age of specialization. Next, always do something beyond your task. Thirdly, and most important, never speculate. The man, says Mr. Carnegie, who gambles in stocks in Wall Street is not more culpable than he who gambles at Monte Carlo, but he has less sense. In drinking never go beyond a glass of wine at dinner, and postpone taking this until after you are forty-five.

MORE interesting even than these practical rules are Mr. Carnegie's views on what wealth really is. He says that a man's labor or service to the community creates wealth just in proportion as his service is useful to the community, as it either saves or improves upon existing methods. And he instances the consolidation, by Commodore Vanderbilt, of the thirteen short railroad lines between New York and Buffalo as a case of the special service which "produced and is every day producing untold wealth to the community," so that the profit which Vanderbilt reaped for himself "was but as a drop in the bucket compared with that which he showed upon the State and nation."

It is an error, Mr. Carnegie says, to suppose that the surplus wealth is to-day falling into the hands of a few men. It might have been so for a short time after new inventions had changed the conditions of the world. To-day wealth is distributed more and more among the many. The amount of the combined profits of labor and capital which goes to labor was never so great as to-day. If this can be proved, the poor old world, which fancied that it was beginning to sink beneath the weight of idle millionaires, will feel encouraged.

THE State legislators are striking at the mammoth hats and headdresses which ladies wear to the theatre, and which hinder poor men from seeing the play. Missouri has already passed a law against this feminine headgear, and New York is trying to imitate the example. The ladies are exasperated, and meditate vengeance, but as yet we know not what shape it will take.

THE great Brooklyn trolley car strike is not yet ended, although cars are running on two-thirds of the lines, and the situation is so modified that it has been thought safe to withdraw the militia regiments which came from New York City. Violence continues none the less, on some of the lines, and many non-union men have been cruelly beaten. The majority of the strikers are, however, resorting to legal measures in preference to physical coercion. Legal proceedings were begun on January 30, before the State Attorney-General in

Albany, for securing the forfeiture of the charters of the Brooklyn Heights and Atlantic Avenue Companies. An alternative writ of mandamus compelling the Brooklyn Heights Company to run its cars was issued by Judge Gaynor on January 30. It is also announced that many suits will be brought against the companies for violations of the ten-hour law. Evidently one of the results of this long strike is to be the curbing of the too insolent exercise of power by corporations over both their employees and the public.

It is announced that the reduction in the mortality in diphtheria cases in Paris by the application of the anti-toxine treatment is about one-half.

ITALY has quarreled with Switzerland because the latter gives asylum to Anarchists who conspire against Crispi and other Italian notables. She asks the Swiss Federal Council to prohibit the Congress of Anarchists announced to meet at Zurich February 10. The Swiss have not yet given their answer.

QUEEN VICTORIA's household expenses last year amounted to eight hundred and sixty-five thousand dollars, two-thirds of which was in salaries.

LOUISIANA is resenting the ruin of her industries. A tariff which coddled every other country and neglected the most important industry of the great Lowland State has exasperated the planters of the Lower Mississippi.

It is rumored that the King of Greece will shortly abdicate in favor of his son Constantine, now in his twenty-seventh year, and very well adapted for public affairs.

CANROBERT, last of the Marshals of France, died in Paris on the 28th ult. He was one of the "grand old men" of whom France has had so many in this generation, and had reached his eighty-seventh year. His gallant exploits in Algeria, his reckless bravery made him a hero while he was quite young.

His participation in the *coup d'etat* of Napoleon III. tarnished his fame, but brought him a new career. Canrobert disliked the practices of the Second Empire, but evidently helped to usher in that regime. In 1879 he made a speech in the Senate, in which he declared that he knew nothing of the plot until it was launched; and that he never gave any orders to fire on the people. In the Crimea Canrobert, as in the Franco-German War, proved but an indifferent commander.

THE new President of France is beginning to experience the difficulties which so harassed his predecessor.

M. Ribot, a resolute and able man, has got a Cabinet together; but will it last? The Socialists are bent upon new exposures—fresh prosecutions of Deputies implicated in the railroad scandals, and they will make life a burden to the Cabinet which opposes them. A sop of amnesty is to be thrown to the Socialists; but will they be satisfied with that? The situation begins to look cloudy. Possibly the man who thought he heard the galloping of the sinister steed of the "man on horseback" was not far wrong.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL died in London, surrounded by the members of his family, on the 24th ult. The English press generously accedes to the once brilliant and fascinating Conservative leader a high place, and universal regret is expressed that his career was so summarily checked.

THE Croker-Dwyer string of American race-horses has arrived at Newmarket none the worse for the long voyage.

HELENA, Mont., experienced a severe earthquake early on the morning of January 26. People were awakened as if a wind were shaking their houses. Many persons thought that an explosion of giant powder had occurred.

JURY bribery has been flagrant in San Francisco for years, but not until a few days ago have the authorities been able to fix any case upon offenders. They have now arrested a man whom they believe to have been engaged in a long career of bribing jurors.

HEAVY snowstorms have latterly raged throughout Great Britain and the West of Europe; and even at Nice five inches of snow was reported on the 28th ult.

LADY FRANCIS HOPE, formerly May Yohe, has withdrawn from the stage temporarily.

MUNICIPAL reform seems likely to be checked in New Orleans. The Supreme Court has just reversed the conviction of an Alderman for bribery. Forty similar cases are to come before the same court.





MADAME MELBA IN VARIOUS ROLES.

(See page 6.)



PROMINENT DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

(See page 7.)



CAVALRY CHARGING ON THE MOB



THE SHOOTING OF A MOB

ARTILLERY GUARDING STABLES

INCIDENTS OF THE GREAT BROOKLYN TROLLEY STRIKE.

## THE WASHERWOMAN'S SONG

BY EUGENE WARE



Na very humble cot,  
In a rather quiet spot,  
In the suds and in the soap,  
Worked a woman full of hope;  
Working, singing, all alone,  
In a sort of undertone:  
"With the Saviour for a friend,  
He will keep me to the end."

Sometimes happening along,  
I had heard the semi-song,  
And I often used to smile,  
More in sympathy than glee;  
But I never said a word,  
In regard to what I heard,  
As she sang about her friend  
Who would keep her to the end.

Not in sorrow nor in glee,  
Working all day long was she,  
As her children, three or four,  
Played around her on the floor;  
But in monotones the song  
she was humming all day long:  
"With the Saviour for a friend,  
He will keep me to the end."

It's a lay I do not sing,  
For I scarce believe a thing  
Of the stories that are told  
Of the miracles of old;  
But I know that her belief  
Is the anodyne of grief,  
And will always be a friend  
That will keep her to the end.

Just a trifle lonesome she,  
Just as poor as poor could be;  
But her spirits always rose,  
Like the bubbles in the clothes;  
And, tho' widowed and alone,  
Cheered her with the monotone,  
Of a Saviour for a friend  
Who would keep her to the end.

I have seen her rub and scrub,  
On the washboard in the tub,  
While the baby, sopped in suds,  
Rolled and tumbled in the duds;  
Or was paddling in the pools,  
With old scissors stuck in spoils;  
She still humming of her friend  
Who would keep her to the end.

Human hopes and human creeds  
Have their root in human needs;  
And I should not wish to strip  
From that washerwoman's lip  
Any song that she can sing,  
Any hopes that songs can bring;  
For the woman has a friend  
Who will keep her to the end.



## MADAME MELBA.

A CHARACTER STUDY BY GILSON WILLETS.

AT a recent "smart" dinner party the age of Mme. Melba was discussed. Somehow the age of *prime donne* is often a subject of speculation and argument at dinner parties—perhaps because the men and the women present usually differ in their opinions on the subject by more or less than ten years. At this particular dinner party the ladies said: "Oh, why, certainly Melba is at least forty;" while the men said: "Possibly; but really she does not look over thirty." Then, as usual in such cases, the ladies began a very serious and almost scientific argument in support of their own theory. The men were nearer the truth than the ladies, for I have since ascertained that the charming songstress is only twenty-nine.

"I'm not a bit like my photo—am I?" she asked me with genuine and charming frankness when I called upon her lately. Then she laughed—her laugh is rich and ringing, but low and hearty, and though she is seemingly cold on the stage, you are soon alive to the fact that in private life her manner is delightfully cordial. You need not take my word for her warm good-fellowship either—ask any of her friends. She was right about her photograph. In the reception-room at the Savoy Hotel there is a large one of her, framed, and written across with a bold hand, "To My New York Home, the Savoy Hotel, Nellie Melba." I had studied that photograph carefully while waiting to "go up." In all her portraits she looks heavy in face and figure, stolid and matronly in expression, dull of eye, spiritless in pose. In another moment I beheld the original. Well! Some persons never do "take" good photographs. In the real Melba there is all the magnetism of the warm-blooded Australian—the large-eyed brunette—cheeks full but rather white—a face in which you see all the possibilities of love and passion, hate and grief; a figure round and flexible, tall, pliant, thoroughly alive—and altogether a dash and buoyancy, youth and happiness never even suggested in her photographs.

"My voice?" she said. "Oh, yes! I always had my voice. The girls at school used to ask me to make that funny noise in my throat. But let's not discuss my voice; let's talk about—what shall it be?"

The "funny noise" was the trill that has brought the world to her feet.

"I've been wondering how you came to choose your name," I said.

"I wanted a name that would be pronounced just the same in every country, and by all nationalities," she answered; "so I hit upon Melba, a contraction of my birth city, Melbourne. So in New York or Paris, Berlin or St. Petersburg, I'm always Melba. But do you know, I rather think the Australians are a little proud of me. They write to me, wherever I am, and I always receive them when they call on me."

"Engagements? Well, just see my engagement book."

And so I am allowed to peep into a volume almost ledger size, which her friend, Miss Bennett, a charming, rich-voiced young woman, and refined in speech and manner, shows me. I see engagements for almost

every hour and half-hour of the day. The next is 12 noon. It is now 11.40. I must be quick.

In the next five minutes I find that Mme. Melba has no fads.

"Men with fads and women with missions are horrible," she said; "they always spoil a dinner. I agree with the author of the 'Green Carnation,' who says that people who take life too seriously are dreadful bores."

Later on I discover that Mme. Melba is without mannerisms. Not once during the interview did she pose. Some *prime donne* with stone walls built high about them do these things very prettily. There is no stone wall around Melba. She is never absent-minded, and hardly once removes those big black eyes, floating in their clear blue lake, when she is speaking with you. She seems to observe just how your hair is parted, to wonder why your scarf-pin is thrust in diagonally, to notice the sort of boots you wear, and so on. She "takes you all in," but it's not the critical glance that might make you uncomfortable. It's the sort of observation all well-dressed, well-groomed women bestow upon every one they meet.

After that, the *prima donna* tried to convince me that she was a very ordinary person—oh, quite like any ordinary individual.

For instance: "I live just like any other woman, you know. I invite friends to dinner, and go to the theatre on off nights, deny myself no state dishes, go out for walks and drives, and just observe the usual precautions that any woman would to avoid catching a cold. I take no interest in topics of the day—have no sympathy with reform movements, and I'm sure that quite proves that I'm like the ordinary woman. But I like the novels of the day—read them all—'Marcella,' 'Lauderdale,' 'Yellow Aster,' all of them. I was reading 'The Untempered Wind,' by Joanna E. Wood, when you came. That young woman writes in earnest. You must read her book."

"Practice and rehearse? Well, silently the one, seldom the other. I memorize a role thoroughly, mentally, before I put my voice to it."

Miss Bennett, before referred to, told me afterward that Melba's voice is always with her—never fails her. Born with the voice, her parents sternly forbade her using it. But once married and independent, she went to Marchesi, in Paris, who discovered in her voice only one break, and said to her: "You study wizz me one year, and I make your success extra-ordinary." In nine months she had corrected the break, while in that time Melba had learned nineteen roles in French and Italian. She made her debut in Brussels in 1889, and at once proved herself the future Patti. Does any lover of opera question this?

She spoke with child-like glee of her mail. "Oh, it's very big—so high," she said, indicating five or six inches. "Letters—oh! such a great number from persons who want autographs. No, I won't say whether I send them or not; but my greatest number of letters from strangers are from young ladies who think they have voices. Many of them really have; and, do you know, I always consent to see them, and let them sing for me. If good, I commend them to Marchesi; if hopeless—well, it would be cruel then to encourage them, wouldn't it?"

"Next season? In London. I always rest in July and August; my little boy, who is at school in England, always rests those months with me. But next summer I return to Melbourne, to my own Melbourne, for the first time since I've been singing. Ah, what a nice man! You are going to make way for my next engagement. Do you know, I always invite people who go at the right time to come again."—(See page 4.)

## OUR CONGRESSIONAL GALLERY.

HARRISON H. ATWOOD, Congressman-elect from the Tenth District of Massachusetts, was born in North Londonderry, Vt., in 1863. He graduated from the Phillips School in 1877, and at once decided on architecture as a profession. He studied four years under the eminent architect S. J. F. Thayer, and since 1886 has built many public and private buildings in and around Boston. In May, 1888, he was appointed City Architect of Boston and reappointed in 1889. In 1887 and 1888 he was a member of the State Central (Republican) Committee. He has served several years in the State Legislature, and was a delegate to the Minneapolis convention which renominated President Harrison. He was selected by his party as the one candidate who could win victory in a district where Republican success was extremely difficult.

General Joseph Wheeler, re-elected from the Eighth District of Alabama, is a well-known figure in Southern and national politics. He was born in Augusta, Ga., September 10, 1836, graduated at West Point, 1859, served in the regular army in New Mexico; resigned in 1861; began in the Confederate Army as a lieutenant of artillery in 1861, was rapidly promoted, and in 1862 took command of the Army Corps of Cavalry of the Western Army, continuing in that position till the close of the war. He was thanked by the Confederate Congress for his military successes, and by South Carolina for the defense of Aiken; in 1864 made senior cavalry general of the Confederate Armies; declined the appointment of professor of philosophy in the Louisiana State Seminary in 1866; and has sat in every Congress except the Forty-eighth since including the Forty-seventh. His sobriquet of "Fighting Joe" is well known throughout the South.

Galusha A. Grow, Congressman-at-Large from Pennsylvania, is as fresh and energetic as though the snows of more than three score and ten winters had not fallen upon him. He was born in Ashford, Windham County, Conn., August 31, 1823; went from the common school to Amherst College, where he was graduated in 1844; and made his first political speech at a mass meeting in Amherst a few weeks before graduation. He was admitted to the Bar in 1847; declined a unanimous nomination in 1850 for the Legislature of Pennsylvania, to which State his family had removed in 1834. Mr. Grow entered Congress as the youngest member of that body in December, 1851; and was elected from the same Pennsylvania district for six consecutive terms, once by a unanimous vote. His first three terms he served as a free-soil Democrat; his last three as a Republican. In the Thirty-fourth and the Thirty-sixth Congresses he

was chairman of the Committee on Territories. He was elected Speaker of the Thirty-seventh Congress July 4, 1861; was delegate to the National Republican Conventions of 1864, 1884 and 1892; was chairman of the Pennsylvania State Republican Committee in 1868. From 1871 to 1876 he was in Texas as president of the International and Great Northern Railroad Company. In 1879 he declined the mission to Russia. On February 20, 1894, he was elected Congressman-at-Large for Pennsylvania.

William W. Grout, Republican member re-elected from the Second District of Vermont was born at Compton, P. Q., of American parents, May 24, 1836; was graduated at Poughkeepsie Law School in 1857; was State's Attorney in 1865-66; and served as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fifteenth Vermont Volunteers in the Civil War. He was Brigadier-General of Vermont militia at the time of the St. Albans raid in 1864; was a member of the State House of Representatives in 1868, '69, '70 and '74, of the Senate in 1876 and served in the Forty-seventh, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second and Fifty-third Congresses.

The Twenty-eighth District of this State is once more represented by Sereno E. Payne, of Auburn. Mr. Payne was born in Hamilton, N. Y., 1843; was graduated from the University at Rochester in 1864; admitted to the Bar in 1866, and was District Attorney of Cayuga County from 1873 to 1879. He has been a prominent Republican member of the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second and Fifty-third Congresses.

Speaker Charles Frederick Crisp, of Georgia, re-elected from the Third District of that State, is of English birth. His parents came to this country from Sheffield, England, in the year when he was born. He received a common school education in Savannah and Macon, Ga.; entered the Confederate Army in 1861; served with the Tenth Virginia Infantry until made prisoner in 1864. Released in 1865, he read law and was admitted to the Bar in 1866; in 1872 was solicitor of the Southwestern Judicial Circuit; reappointed in 1873; located at Americus, Ga., in the same year; in 1877 was made judge of the Superior Court of the same circuit; in 1878 elected by the Legislature to the same office; in 1880 re-elected judge for four years; resigned in 1882, and accepted Democratic nomination for Congress; served in the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses as a Democrat, being elected Speaker of the House in the Fifty-second, and re-elected to the same honorable post for the Fifty-third. A cool and capable presiding officer.—(See p. 13.)

## AN ENTHUSIASTIC APIARIST.

MR. FRANK BENTON, in charge of the Apianian Section of the Department of Agriculture in Washington, is enthusiastically devoted to bees and ethnology. He is a frequent writer on topics relating to bee culture. He lived for several years on the island of Cyprus, and in Syria, engaged in the business of raising queen bees for export. He was the first one to successfully send a live queen bee across the ocean by mail, inventing for that purpose a cage, or receptacle which not only afforded air, but moisture (more probably drink), and nutriment for the long journey.

During this time he went to the Indies and Ceylon in search of new races of this useful insect, and so aroused the English residents of the island by publications in the local English papers, and otherwise, that he sold out the stock of bees he took with him from Cyprus, on which he realized a considerable sum—enough to cover all expenses. This was the more remarkable for the reason that the bees there, hitherto, had run their own affairs, and honey was plentiful enough. He taught those people how to captain their charges, and multiply profits.

In exploring the jungles of Ceylon for bee trees he suffered incredible things. He got the jungle fever, and more experiences than an ordinary human being does in half a lifetime. Afterward he lived in Athens and Munich, still continuing the business, and contributing to the bee journals of both Germany and America.

Being a practical printer, Mr. Benton availed himself of his art to promote the development of honey-making. During his residence in the East, and also on the long voyages he made, he issued a semi-monthly bee journal, editing and printing it himself. He took a font of type, a hand-press, with the other few things necessary to a printer, on his journeys; and printed his little seven-by-nine sheet regularly. This he mailed to his various clientage in England and America, wherever he found an available port from which to send it.

He is, withal, something of a linguist. When but a boy he went to Knoxville, Tenn., as teacher of agriculture in an Agricultural College located there. When taking care of his bees at that institution, the numerous hives of which were scattered in an orchard, he employed his leisure time, which was considerable, with an obstinate industry peculiar to him, in studying German and French; so that, before he was twenty-five he obtained a position as teacher of modern languages in a seminary in Detroit, Mich.

During his travels he has added to his linguistic possessions the Oriental tongues, and now speaks Arabic, Turkish and Greek fluently. In German he speaks and writes almost equally to a native, and knows enough Italian to make himself understood. Mr. Benton is a recognized authority on matters relating to entomology, but all his education in this, as well as in other directions, he has obtained without capital, and mainly by his own exertions.

There has been some talk at Washington lately of sending him to India again in search of new races of the wild bees of that country, and to devise means for their adaptation to our climate and country. The chief obstacle in the way is that the Government cannot just now see its way clear to make the small appropriation necessary to the undertaking of this enterprise.

He—"I wish I could take a nap every afternoon, because it makes me so much brighter in the evening!"  
She—"What a pity you can't!"

Lives of great men remind us that there is great difference in their biographies.

## DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

**P**ATRIOTISM is the keynote of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which was definitely organized August 9, 1890, at the "Langham," the residence of Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth in Washington, D. C. This meeting was followed by a formal organization at the Strathmore Arms, under the guidance of the society's three founders, Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, Miss Mary Desha and Miss Eugenia Washington.

Mr. William O. McDowell, of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, was one of the first to suggest the formation of such an association. An association of women, for women, it enrolls to-day some ten thousand members, divided into local chapters all over the Union. Washington has always been its headquarters, and as the nation's capital is perhaps the place best fitted for the society's centre.

On each anniversary of Washington's birthday the society holds its "Continental Congress." For three days delegates and visiting members from all the chapters hold sessions in Washington, elect their national officers and Board of Management, and attend the social functions given in their honor.

Each year the "Continental Congress" increases in the number of its visitors, and this season important projects for the society's growth are to be brought before the official body. One of the most important of these projects is the erection of a fine building as national headquarters. This was suggested by the late Mrs. Benjamin Harrison.

On the 22d inst. will occur the election for the ensuing year of the president-general, vice-president in charge of organization, eight vice-presidents-general, recording secretary, corresponding secretary, treasurer, two registrars, historian, chaplain and surgeon. President and Mrs. Cleveland will receive the members of the society, and there will be a great show of patriotism on every hand.

As the society has doubled in number within the past year, this fourth "Continental Congress" promises to be the largest and most important yet held.

The society's choice of a first president-general was a most happy one, for in the late Mrs. Caroline Scott Harrison, wife of ex-President Benjamin Harrison, the Daughters of the American Revolution found a leader ready and able to adjust and carry out the high aims and principles of their adoption. They have shown their appreciation of her character and qualifications by hanging in the Executive Mansion at Washington her full-length portrait.

When Mrs. Letitia Green Stevenson, wife of Vice-President Adlai E. Stevenson, was elected second president-general, the precedent established in Mrs. Harrison's case was adhered to, and the wife of one of the nation's chief officers was called to the society's head. Mrs. Stevenson has abundantly proved the wisdom of her colleague's second choice, for under her just rule the organization has prospered beyond expectation. She is a woman of much personal charm. Her ancestral line is long, her first American progenitor being John Washington, also the ancestor of General George Washington, while another was Colonel Joshua Fry, who distinguished himself in the French War; and on his staff was General Washington, then a young officer taking his first lessons in warfare from the veteran colonel. Among the Revolutionary ancestors to whom Mrs. Stevenson owes her present distinction are another Joshua Fry, who fought gallantly in the struggle for independence; Dr. Thomas Walker, a member of the House of Burgesses and Committee of Safety from Albemarle County, and Captain James Speed, wounded at the battle of Guilford Court House.

Mrs. Augusta Danforth Geer, leading vice-president of the Revolutionary society, is well qualified to fill her onerous position. She is the sixth in lineal descent from Nicholas Danforth, who sailed to this country in 1634 from England and settled in Cambridge, Mass., and is the granddaughter of Captain Jonathan Danforth, who fought gallantly at the battle of Bunker Hill. Her father was a political leader; her husband, Asahel C. Geer, was for many years a prominent lawyer, but has lately retired from active work. Mr. and Mrs. Geer pass their winters in their Washington residence, but go back each summer to their old Revolutionary place at Hoosic Falls, N. Y., formerly owned by Chancellor Walworth. Mrs. Geer is a handsome and accomplished woman, with much truthfulness of nature and capacity for friendship. She was one of the first members to join the Revolutionary society, which she has faithfully served.

Mrs. Mary Harrison McKee, wife of James R. McKee and daughter of ex-President and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, was elected by acclamation first vice-president of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the "Continental Congress" of 1893, but refused a re-election at the last Congress. She is a charming young woman, who has inherited many of her parents' characteristics, and her life is a busy one. Her ancestral line is famous, dating back to St. Clotilde, wife of Clovis, King of France, A.D. 511; to Robert, Count of Anjou; Henry the Fowler, King of Germany; Bernard, King of Italy, and Charles Martel, A.D. 732, while for over two hundred years her American progenitors have served their country in almost every capacity.

Among the ablest women in the society is Mrs. Ellen Hardin Walworth, one of its three original founders, its first secretary, later leading vice-president and at present honorary vice-president. Mrs. Walworth was also the first editor of the society's organ, *The American Monthly Magazine*, a publication of much historical value. She has always been actively interested in literature, art and science, and is connected with the leading societies bearing on those subjects, besides being a writer of marked ability. She comes from good old Revolutionary stock, her grandfather, John Hardin, being an officer who served with bravery at the battle of Saratoga, and other campaigns.

In Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, honorary vice-president of the National society, is found one of the first six women to respond to the call for its organization, and she stands as number two on its roll of charter members.

She organized the New York City Chapter, the society's first offshoot, and was its initial regent. She is also a charter member of the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America, and vice-president of the National Mary Washington Memorial Association. The blood of twenty-three generations of honorable ancestors is in her veins, among them Nathaniel Bacon, who struck the first blow for American freedom.

Mrs. Estelle E. Doremus, vice-president of the National society and former regent of the New York City Chapter, is a woman of rare intelligence and ability as well as possessor of many personal attractions. Born and bred in New York City, she has been identified with a large share of its extensive charitable enterprises. The photograph given with this article represents Mrs. Doremus as she appeared in the tableaux for the benefit of the National Mount Vernon Association. Both at home and abroad, where she accompanied her husband, Professor R. Ogden Doremus, she has been noted for her bountiful hospitality. Her father, Captain Hubbard Skidmore, served in the Revolution.

From the formation of the Revolutionary society Mrs. Mary Steiner Putnam, wife of Justice John Risley Putnam, of New York State's Supreme Bench, has been an enthusiastic worker. She was appointed vice-president under Mrs. Harrison's rule, and is at present honorary vice-president. In Mrs. Putnam are combined all the adjuncts that could be desired—beauty of face, dignity of bearing, rare qualities of heart and mind, together with wealth and social standing. Her home, Putnam Place, in Saratoga, was the birthplace of Judge Putnam, and is the family homestead; and there during the summer months she leads a domestic life with husband and sons, but much of her time is spent in journeys abroad or to distant cities. Mrs. Putnam comes from many noted ancestors, among them Thomas Schley, the founder of Frederick, Md.; Colonel Hoan Yost Schumacher, of Revolutionary fame, and Judge Michael Meyers.

Mrs. Alice Morrow Clarke is one of the youngest leading officers of the National society, at whose formal organization, October 11, 1890, she was chosen one of the two registrars. She was National corresponding secretary last year, and now fills the position of vice-president; she is also the chairman of the Programme Committee for this "Continental Congress." Mrs. Clarke is the possessor of many personal attractions, has been carefully and systematically educated, and has added to her training by a residence abroad for some years. Born in the historic town of Gloucester, Mass., she is the daughter of Mary Perry and Captain Charles Morrow. Her early American ancestors were among the original settlers of Plymouth colony, while her ante-American lineage stretches back to Dermott McMurray, the last King of old Leicester. Her great-grandfather, Samuel Perry, fought at the Lexington alarm of April 19, 1775. Her husband, A. Howard Clarke, is the secretary-general of the Sons of the American Revolution, and is also a descendant of many of the Plymouth pilgrims. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke, with their little son, are residents of Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Betty Mauley Ritchie, wife of the late Judge John Ritchie, of the Maryland Court of Appeals, has been identified with the society since its formation. She was first regent of the Frederick Chapter, and only resigned from her office to accept the higher one of National vice-president, which she now occupies. Mrs. Ritchie is gentle and gracious, but she has a keen intellect and much force of character, which have served her well in her arduous official duties. The daughter of the late Judge William Pinkney Mauley and granddaughter of the famous jurist, Israel Mauley, she owes her present distinction to General Roger Nelson, of Revolutionary War fame, while her genealogy stretches back to the House of Conti, whose members were allied to the Bourbons.

There are few representatives of the Daughters of the American Revolution who can vie with Mrs. Gertrude Van Cortlandt Hamilton in number of distinguished ancestors and length of genealogical line, as she is a direct descendant of the old families of Wells, Van Cortlandt, Livingstone, Schuyler, Beekman, De Puyster, Gardiner, Van Wyck, Day and Gardner, all of which are famous in the annals of American history. Mrs. Hamilton adds to this remarkable lineage much beauty of face and feature, a gracious manner, forceful mental caliber and a plentiful portion of this world's goods. She fills the position of vice-president to the society and also serves on its Finance Committee, Continental Hall Committee, and National Hymn Committee. (See page 4.)

## THE CANADIAN CARNIVAL.

**W**HILE the Canadian capital was *en fête*, it was a sight worth going many miles to see. The soul of the city was given over for a whole week to the wholesome pleasure and delight of the open-air holiday of the Carnival. The streets, hung with many-colored flags and draperies and airy rose-hued lanterns, echoed with the silvery rhythmic music of sleigh-bells and the whole-hearted laughter of youth and health. The rosy-cheeked and clear-eyed Canadian girl played no small part in the merry-making, whether circling gracefully on her shining skates, a perfect-fitting gown revealing to perfection her lithe and well-rounded figure, or at the top of an icy toboggan chute, blanket-clad, radiant, happy and unsymmetrical, ready for the exhilarating sport of traveling a mile a minute, shot through the keen air, down the steep slide, over the frozen river and away on the opposite shore. The modern toboggan slide, with its chutes of solid ice, and avenues of electric light, its commodious and comfortable club house and toboggans of solid oak, is the embodiment of all that is most characteristic of the Carnival.

But the crowning triumph of the festival is the storming of the ice castle. This gleaming, glittering thing, formed of more than one hundred thousand cubic feet of translucent blocks of solid ice, stands picturesquely upon the extreme point of a high and almost perpendicular cliff, at the base of which flowed not many months gone by the now ice-locked river Ottawa. To the north lies the snowy valley with its scores of villages and a thousand farms; and beyond, dark

against the intense blue of the winter's night, lie the oldest hills in the world. To the south gleams and sparkles the city; and by the light of the illuminations about and the glittering stars you can see the massed forms of scores of thousands, gathered at every possible vantage-point, who are watching eagerly to see the climax.

The castle is a thing of beauty, with its long, embraused, battlemented walls, its gleaming turrets and its formidable towers, that seem to reach up proudly and frostily to the clear sky. How white and clearly cut the rugged outlines of the main tower stand against the dark blue of the night, its battlemented head diamonded about with cold stars! It seems the ghost of some old mediæval fortress, silverly silhouetted against the night. Upon a sudden the castle of ice springs into new life! A powerful searchlight has been directed full upon it, and the fortress stands more clearly revealed than before, in a broad and matchless flood of white light! Up the winding staircase of the main tower the defenders of the fortress hurry, and the turrets and battlements swarm with men. Now see! From the cedar-girt base of the great hill, and from the snowy river the snowshoeing besiegers advance. They seem to spring, like the men of Roderick Dhu at their leader's bugle blast, from every corner. Their name is legion. A thousand trumpets tramp defiance to the castle's defenders, and a thousand torches flame in long, serpentine lines as the stormers wind their way lustily up the snowy hill and between the dark firs. The effect is very beautiful to the entranced eye. The besiegers shout to one another, the men behind the smooth icy walls above roar back their defiance, and the air is filled with an uproar. The cannons upon the cliff flame out in defense of the castle, and their gruff voices boom and reverberate across the river and valley. Small rest for the *habitant* to-night! The stormers form their forces of crimson and white and blue-coated stalwarts, and advance in a crescent upon the castle. How from the latter's walls and oriel windows and embrasures sharp tongues of brilliant flame leap out, and the crack of musketry sharply fills the air! The besiegers rapidly advance, cheering, replying with brilliant fireworks; and the walled men give them a Roland for their Oliver.

The castle glows crimson from base to battlement. Its walls are now so transparent by the new light that you can see the forms of those within them moving about. The castle stands an immobile and magnificent mass of clear-cut gleaming ice, and for a wide space the snow is stained red, while the faces of the blanket-coated besiegers are set suddenly aglow. The castle, chameleon-like, changes from crimson to a pale and most lovely green, and then, as if at the touch of an enchanter's wand, from green back to crimson, and from that to blue. The besiegers rush on, storming the fortress with meteoric fire, and the fortress flames and glows. The air is filled with fire. The white world about takes on the clanging hues of the castle, blood-red like Linden's snows for a moment, and at the next green as if wearing again the garb of summer. A thousand rockets rise to heaven, bursting, and flinging afar a myriad stars that break and falter and fall and vanish. And then, with a concerted blare of trumpets, a mighty shout of triumph, and, to the music of a rhythmical gallop played by the band, the besiegers rush in—and the castle is won!—(See page 12.)

C. G. ROGERS.

## THE ORIGINAL TOM SAWYER.

**T**OM SAWYER, that remarkable creature, whom the world has thought existed only in the mind of Mark Twain, is a real individual. The bad boy who was in the habit of getting into all sorts of scrapes in company with that other bad boy, Huckleberry Finn, is now a full-grown man and lives in San Francisco.

Some months ago while in California I found Tom Sawyer at his home in Mission Street. He says he is sixty-six years old. He looks scarcely forty-five. His face is not wrinkled, nor is his hair gray. He is not more than seven inches taller than five feet, but his dimensions, so far as circumference is concerned, are quite ample, and he likes to be sociable. This is what he said:

"Yes, it was after me that Sam"—he always calls Mr. Clemens Sam—"named his book, and I told him lots of things that he put in it, too. You see we used to knock around a good deal together, me and Sam, and we was always tellin' each other stories. He could talk more than any other feller I seen. Yes, sir, I tell you that Sam was the greatest story-teller the world has ever produced. I am not prepared to say how he sizes up as a liar, but I think he could hold his own that way, too. But there was so many liars floatin' around them days you never could exactly place 'em. I used to lie some myself. You see, I had to be in the game. But I never tried to compete with Sam."

"He was workin' about that time on a newspaper. He never had a cent, and most of the time his shoes were worn out and his clothes needed patchin'. But he didn't care. They'd send him out at the paper to write something up, and he'd go up to the Russ House and sit around telling stories. Then he'd go back to the office and write up what he'd been sent for. Most times it was all wrong, but mighty entertainin'. But I believe his city editor said he was unreliable."

"He used to cost me about fifty dollars a month. You see, he was such a good fellow, and he didn't seem able to look out much for himself, and I sorter took care of him. He never had a cent, and I used to pay for most of his clothes. I often hear from him now. I expect that naturally his society affiliations have spoiled him a bit. He never went into what they call genuine society none when he was here. Some of the fellers he used to chase around with has got to be pretty swell people, though, just the same as him."

"Sam was a dandy, you bet. He was his own original in Huckleberry Finn, you know, and I recognized many an incident in that book as having happened to Sam himself."

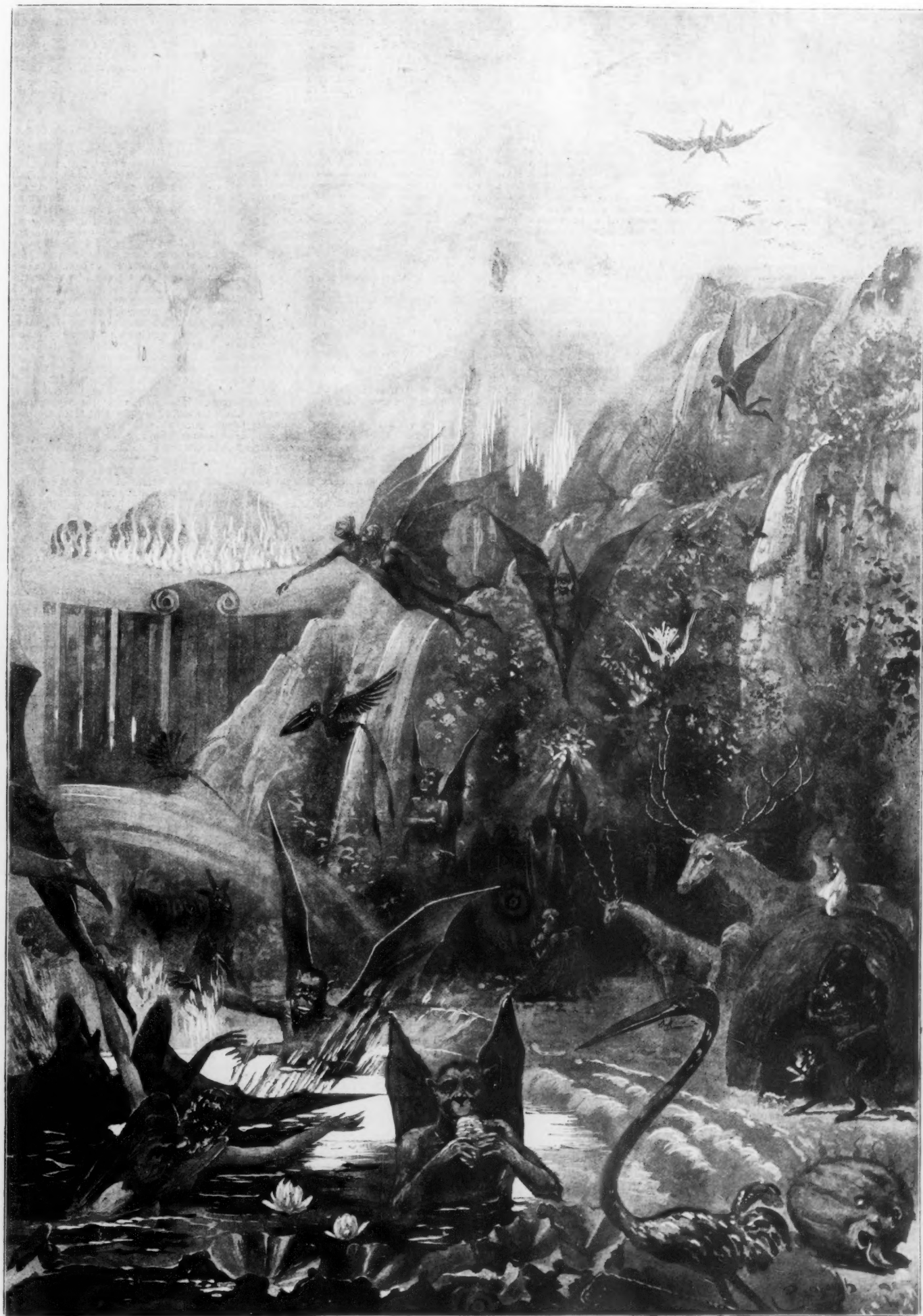
WILL M. CLEMENS.

For upward of fifty years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children with never-failing success. It corrects acidity of the stomach, soothes wind colic, regulates the bowels, cures diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. An acid and well-tried remedy. Twenty-five cts. a bottle.



THE FEARFUL WRECK OF THE ELBE IN THE GERMAN OCEAN.

(Drawn from description of an eye-witness.)



THE FLYING MEN, THE TRIANGULAR TEMPLE, LUNAR ANIMALS AND SCENERY AS DESCRIBED IN  
LOCKE'S MOON HOAX.

(Drawn specially for ONCE A WEEK by W. BENGOUËL.—See next page.)

# American Comic Journalism

BY T. B. CONNERY

No. 3. (Copyrighted by the author.)

AND now it may naturally be asked what was this wonderful Moon Hoax which deceived not only the great mass of readers and journals in this country, but also the ablest savants of the time here and abroad? It is nearly sixty years ago now since its publication was begun in the *New York Sun*, and perhaps, as it is known by very few readers of to-day, it will be interesting to recall the chief features of the extraordinary story. In one sentence I may state that the *New York Sun* pretended to have received the advance sheets of a paper sent to a scientific periodical in Scotland by a gentleman on the staff of the great astronomer, Sir John Herschel, then at the Cape of Good Hope, in which it was represented that, by means of a wonderful telescope, not only the *lunography*, but the inhabitants of the moon—people with wings, called the "bat men," or the *Vespertilio-homines*—had been distinctly seen.

The first installment appeared August 25, 1835, and the balance was spread over a week, two or three columns at a time, with strong editorial indorsements every day. In 1835 the *Sun* was a little four-column sheet, about the size of the *New York Evening News* in its infancy. No long articles could appear in a paper of its size, and for this reason the first installment was printed in solid type, commencing at the top of the second column of the first page, under a very modest and unattractive heading. Large display type for headlines, now so general, had not been introduced at that early day. It purported to be the "Great astronomical discoveries lately made by Sir John Herschel, LL.D., F. R. S., etc., at the Cape of Good Hope," from a supplement to the *Edinburgh Journal of Science*. As a sample of the serious style in which it was written let me give the four opening paragraphs of its introduction. Who would suspect after reading them that its author was about to perpetrate a stupendous hoax on the whole world?

## THE INTRODUCTION TO THE HOAX.

In this unusual addition to our journal we have the happiness of making known to the British public, and thence to the whole civilized world, recent discoveries in astronomy which will build an imperishable monument to the age in which we live, and confer upon the present generation of the human race a proud distinction through all future time. It has been poetically said, that the stars of heaven are the hereditary regalia of man, as the intellectual sovereign of the animal creation. He may now hold the zodiac around him with a loftier consciousness of his mental supremacy.

It is impossible to contemplate any great astronomical discovery without feeling closely allied to a sensation of awe, and nearly akin to those with which a departed spirit may be supposed to discover the realities of a future state. Bound by the irrevocable laws of nature to the globe on which we live, creatures "close shut up in infinite expanse," it seems like acquiring a fearful supernatural power when any remote mysterious works of the Creator yield tribute to our curiosity. It seems almost a presumptuous usurpation of powers denied us by the divine will, when man, in the pride and confidence of his skill, steps forth, far beyond the apparently natural boundary of his privileges, and demands the secrets and familiar fellowship of other worlds. We are assured that when the immortal philosopher, to whom mankind is indebted for the thrilling wonders now first made known, had at length adjusted his new and stupendous apparatus with a certainty of success, he solemnly paused several hours before he commenced his observations that he might prepare his own mind for discoveries which he knew would fill the minds of myriads of his fellow-men with astonishment, and secure his name a bright if not transcendent conjunction with that of his venerable father to all posterity. And well might he pause! From the hour the first human pair opened their eyes to the glories of the blue firmament above them, there has been no accession to human knowledge at all comparable in any line interest to that which he has been the honored agent in supplying; and we are taught to believe that, when a work, already preparing for the press, in which his discoveries are embodied in detail, shall be laid before the public, they will be found of incomparable importance to some of the grandest operations of civilized life. Well might he pause! He was about to become the sole depository of wondrous secrets which had been hid from the eyes of all men that had lived since the birth of time. He was about to crown himself with a diadem of knowledge which would give him a conscious pre-eminence above every individual of his species who then lived, or who had lived in the generations that are passed away. He paused ere he broke the seal of the casket which contained it.

## THE WONDERFUL TELESCOPE.

To render our enthusiasm intelligible, we will state at once that, by means of a telescope of vast dimensions and an entirely new principle, the younger Herschel, at his observatory in the Southern Hemisphere, has already made the most extraordinary discoveries in every planet of our solar system; has discovered planets in other solar systems; has obtained a distinct view of objects in the moon, fully equal to that which the unaided eye commands of terrestrial objects at the distance of a hundred yards; has affirmatively settled the question whether this satellite be inhabited, and by what order of beings; has firmly established a new theory of cometary phenomena; and has solved or corrected nearly every leading problem of mathematical astronomy.

For our early and almost exclusive information concerning these facts we are indebted to the devoted friendship of Dr. Andrew Grant, the pupil of the elder, and for several years past the inseparable coadjutor of the younger Herschel. The amanuensis of the latter at the Cape of Good Hope, and the indefatigable superintendent of his telescope during the whole period of its construction and operation, Dr. Grant has been enabled to supply us with intelligence equal, in general interest at least, to that which Dr. Herschel himself has transmitted to the Royal Society. Indeed, our correspondent assures us that the voluminous documents now before a committee of that institution contain little more than details and mathematical illustrations of the facts communicated to us in his own ample correspondence. For permission to indulge his friendship in communicating this invaluable information to us, Dr. Grant and ourselves are indebted to the magnanimity of Dr. Herschel, who, far above all mercenary considerations, has thus signally honored and rewarded his fellow-laborer in the field of science. The engravings of lunar animals and other objects, and of the phases of the several planets, are accurate copies of drawings taken in the observatory by Herbert Home, Esq., who accompanied the last powerful series of reflectors from London to the Cape, and superintended their erection; and he has thus recorded the proofs of their triumphant success. The engravings of the belts of Jupiter is a reduced copy of an imperial folio drawing by Dr. Herschel himself, and contains the results of his latest observations of that planet. The segment of the inner ring of Saturn is from a large drawing by Dr. Grant.

## A RUNNING SKETCH OF THE ALLEGED DISCOVERIES.

Locke thereupon proceeded to describe the new telescopic apparatus conceived by the first Herschel, but executed by his son, "a practical astronomer, who had been nursed and cradled in the observatory." It consisted of "parabolic and spherical reflectors, which, by uniting all the meritorious points in the Gregorian and Newtonian instruments with the highly interesting achromatic discovery of Dollond" would overcome the law of optics that an object becomes dim in proportion as it is magnified. The new contrivance when applied to the moon produced "a focal object of exquisite distinctness, free from every achromatic obscurity." In this way and by his subsequent description of the wonderful lens, weighing 14,826 pounds, with a magnifying power of 42,000 times, Locke cleared the path from scientific doubts that might arise, and then recounted how Sir John Herschel, with Dr. Andrew Grant and Lieutenant Drummond of the Royal Engineers, reached the Cape of Good Hope and erected the great telescope on a piece of table-land, thirty-five miles to the northeast of Cape Town.

The limits of an article like this will not permit of copious extracts from the learned hoax. I will sum up the leading features of the pretended physical appearance of the moon. The astronomers saw "basaltic rock" of a greenish-brown color, "dark-red flowers representing the rose poppy," "trees unlike any ever before seen," "green plains," then a forest of "unequivocal firs," an island like probably

the *Mare Nubium* of Roccolli, with "a beach of brilliant white sand girt with wild castellated rocks, apparently of green marble." The water was "as blue as that of the deep ocean, and broke in large white billows upon the strand." They saw the *Mare Fecunditatis*, the shores of which were perfectly barren for a distance of at least three hundred miles; they beheld a wild mountain region with forests of immense trees with "broad, glossy leaves like the laurel," and "tresses of yellow flowers which hung, in open glades, from the branches to the ground"; an oval valley, eighteen or twenty miles wide, "surrounded by hills of purest vermillion and crystallized" with "innumerable cascades" tumbling from their summits. In the valley were trees of "every imaginable kind."

It was at this point that Locke presented his first evidence of animal life in the moon.

## THE LUNAR BUFFALO.

"In the shade of the woods on the southeastern side," he wrote, "we beheld continuous herds of brown quadrupeds, having all the external characteristics of the bison, but more diminutive than any species of the *bos* genus in our natural history. Its tail is like that of our *bos grunniens*; but in its semicircular horns, the hump on its shoulders, and the depth of its dewlap, and the length of its shaggy hair, it closely resembled the species to which I first compared it. It had, however, one widely distinctive feature, which we afterward found common to nearly every lunar quadruped we have discovered—namely, a remarkable fleshy appendage over the eyes, crossing the whole breadth of the forehead and united to the ears. We could most distinctly perceive this hairy veil, which Herschel declared must be a providential contrivance to protect the eyes of the animal from the great extremes of light and darkness to which all the inhabitants of our side of the moon are periodically subjected."



The Lunar Buffalo

There was a curious goat of "a bluish lead color" with a single horn, agile as an antelope, running at great speed, and frisking with all the antics of a young lamb or kitten. There was also seen an amphibious animal of a spherical form and rolling with great velocity across the pebbly beach.

"Our minds were actually fatigued with the excitement of the high enjoyments we had partaken," and a rest was enjoyed after these wonderful discoveries of animal life in the moon.

The account then records how observations for two successive nights were prevented by cloudy weather, and next plunges into descriptions of different countries in the moon, such as Endymion, Cleomedes, Langrenus and Patavius, telling of the abundance of fruit seen, the lunar zebras, blue and golden pheasants, sheep, reindeer, moose, horned bear, and, above all, the biped beaver, without tail, who walked on only two legs, carried its young in its arms like human beings, lived in huts higher and better "than those of many tribes of human savages," and made fires in its huts. Why did Locke select such a high place for the beaver above every other animal but the human?

## THE MAN IN THE MOON—VESPERTILIO-HOMO.

But the most astonishing part of the narrative was the description of "The Ruby Colosseum," "the Vale of Triads" and the "Bay of Rainbows," where the human species was found with wings, called in different places the "man-bat," or the *Vespertilio-homo*. These were first seen in four successive flocks of large-winged creatures descending from cliffs with slow, even motion to the plain, where their wings were folded and they walked "erect and dignified." About four feet in height were these creatures, of yellowish complexion, short, glossy, copper-colored hair, and wings "composed of a thin membrane, without hair, lying snugly upon their backs from the top of the shoulders to the calves of the legs." They were not beauties, these first specimens of the human Lunarians, for their faces, though more open and intelligent, were only slight improvements on those of the Orang-Outang. The hair on their heads was darker than that of the body, curled, but not woolly, and "arranged in two curious semicircles over the temples of the forehead. Their feet could only be seen as they were alternately lifted in walking; but, from what we could see of them in so transient a view, they appeared thin, and very protuberant at the heel."

Locke's own words can best portray what was here beheld:

## HOW LUNARIANS TALKED AND ACTED.

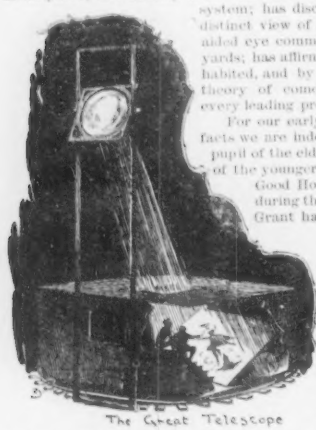
"Whilst passing across the canvas, and whenever we afterward saw them, these creatures were evidently engaged in conversation; their gesticulation, more particularly the varied action of their hands and arms, appeared impassioned and emphatic. We hence inferred that they were rational beings, and, although not perhaps of so high an order as others which we discovered the next month on the shores of the Bay of Rainbows, that they were capable of producing works of art and contrivance. The next view we obtained of them was still more favorable. It was on the borders of a little lake, or expanded stream, which we then for the first time perceived running down the valley to a large lake, and having on its eastern margin a small wood.

"Some of these creatures had crossed this water and were lying like spread eagles on the skirts of the wood. We could then perceive that they possessed wings of great expansion, and were similar in structure to those of the bat, being a semi-transparent membrane expanded in curvilinear divisions by means of straight radii, united at the back by the dorsal integuments. But what astonished us very much was the circumstance of this membrane being continued, from the shoulders to the legs, united all the way down, though gradually decreasing in width. The wings seemed completely under the command of volition, for those of the creatures whom we saw bathing in the water spread them instantly to their full width, waved them as ducks do theirs to shake off the water, and then as instantly closed them again in a compact form. Our further observations of the habits of these creatures, who were of both sexes, led to results so very remarkable that I prefer they should first be laid before the public in Dr. Herschel's own words, where I have reason to know they are fully and faithfully stated, however incredulously they may be received. . . . The three families then almost simultaneously spread their wings, and were lost in the dark confines of the canvas before we had time to breathe from our paralyzing astonishment. We scientifically denominated them the *Vespertilio-homo*, or man-bat; and they are doubtless innocent and happy creatures, notwithstanding that some of their amusements would but ill comport with our terrestrial notions of decorum. The valley itself we called the Ruby Colosseum, in compliment to its stupendous southern boundary—the six-mile sweep of precipices two thousand feet high. And the night, or rather morning, being far advanced, we postponed our tour to Petavius until another opportunity."

In order to give a more striking air of *vraisemblance* to this part of the narrative, Locke skillfully explains that under stipulation of secrecy some of the civil and military authorities of the Colony, as well as the Episcopal, Wesleyan and other ministers, were permitted to view the wonderful discoveries through the telescope in order that they might testify by solemn certificates that Herschel and his companions were not exaggerating.

## THE TEMPLES IN THE MOON.

Around the *Mare Serenitatis* are placed a ridge of hills four or five miles wide, composed of one entire crystallization, its edge for three hundred and forty miles being of solid quartz crystal, brilliant as a piece of Derbyshire spar. In a valley near Mount Bullialdas, they found a magnificent equiangular temple of polished



The Great Telescope



First glimpse of the Bat Man

sapphire, or some other resplendent blue stone, displaying "myriad points of golden light twinkling and scintillating in the sunbeams."

And here I will introduce my last extract from the Moon Hoax—a description of the inhabitants of the "Vale of Triads":

#### FLYING LUNARIANS AT MEALS.

"Immediately on the outer border of the wood which surrounded, at the distance of half a mile, the eminence on which the first of these temples stood, we saw several detached assemblies of beings whom we instantly recognized to be of the same species as our winged friends of the Ruby Colosseum near the Lake Langrenus. Having adjusted the instrument for a minute examination, we found that nearly all the individuals in these groups were of a larger stature than the former specimens, less dark in color, and in every respect an improved variety of the race. They were chiefly engaged in eating a large yellow fruit like a gourd, sections of which they divided with their fingers, and ate with rather uncouth voracity, throwing away the rind. A smaller red fruit, shaped like a cucumber, which we had often seen pendent from trees, having a broad dark leaf, was also lying in heaps in the centre of several of the festive groups; but the only use they appeared to make of it was sucking its juice, after rolling it between the palms of their hands and nibbling off an end. They seemed eminently happy, and even polite, for we saw, in many instances, individuals sitting nearest these piles of fruit select the largest and brightest specimens and throw them archwise across the circle to some opposite friend or associate who had extracted the nutriment from those scattered around him, and which were frequently not a few. While thus engaged in their rural banquets, or in social converse, they were always seated with their knees flat upon the turf, and their feet brought evenly together in the form of a triangle. And for some mysterious reason or other this figure seemed to be an especial favorite among them, for we found that every group or social circle arranged itself in this shape before it dispersed, which was generally done at the signal of an individual who stepped into the centre and brought his hands over his head in an acute angle. At this signal each member of the company extended his arms forward so as to form an acute horizontal angle with the extremity of the fingers. But this was not the only proof we had that they were creatures of order and subordination. . . .

#### "NO SAVAGERY IN THE BRIGHT WORLD.

"We had no opportunity of seeing them actually engaged in any work of industry or art; and, so far as we could judge, they spent their happy hours in collecting various fruits in the woods, in eating, flying, bathing, and loitering about upon the summits of the precipices. . . . But although evidently the highest order of animals in this rich valley, they were not its only occupants. Most of the other animals which we had discovered elsewhere, in very distant regions, were collected here; and also at least eight or nine new species of quadrupeds. The most attractive of these was a tall white stag with lofty spreading antlers, black as ebony. We several times saw this elegant creature trot up to the seated parties of the semi-human beings I have described, and browse the herbage close behind them without the least manifestation of fear on its part or notice on theirs. The universal state of amity among all classes of lunar creatures, and the apparent absence of every carnivorous or ferocious species, gave us the most refined pleasure, and doubly endeared to us this lovely nocturnal companion of our larger but less favored world. Ever again when I 'eye the blue vault and bless the useful light' shall I recall the scenes of beauty, grandeur and felicity I have beheld upon her surface, not 'as through a glass darkly, but face to face'; and never shall I think of that line of our thrice noble poet—

—'Meek Diana's crest

Sail through the azure air, an island of the blest,'

without exulting in my knowledge of its truth."

(Continued next week.)

#### THE EXPLOSION AT BUTTE, MONT.

A FRIGHTFUL explosion of giant powder which occurred in Butte City, Mont., on the night of January 15, resulted in the deaths of sixty persons and the wounding of thirty or thirty-five others. A fire had broken out in the Kenyon-Connell warehouse, near the Montana Central Railroad Station, and the firemen were mastering the flames when a first explosion, followed by a second and more awful one, came. The concussion was felt for miles, and great blocks rocked like cradles.

In one corner of the warehouse a small room was partitioned off for the storage of giant powder, so much



VIEW LOOKING WEST OF SCENE OF EXPLOSION.

used in the mines. Around this powder had been piled vast quantities of wrought iron "rabble-heads"—of an obsolete pattern. They were placed thus to protect the explosive from any chance bullets from the outside. But they turned out to be the deadliest kinds of mis-

siles, when the explosions came. The wonder is that when the vast masses of powder became ignited the loss of life from the rain of iron was not much greater than that registered. The city was shaken to its foundations; nearly every member of the fire department was killed, and a vast space was strewn with the fragments of human bodies, wreckage of buildings, and masses of iron and machinery and of cars. A beneficent snowstorm came to throw a white mantle over the ghastly scene, but it will require years to efface the horrors from the memories of the people of Butte.

#### THE LATE MARSHAL CANROBERT.

ONE of the bravest soldiers and most honorable of men is lost to France by the death of the distinguished Marshal Canrobert, who expired at Paris on the 28th day of January last.

The history of this scarred veteran of many battles extends back over nearly the whole century, covering a period of the deepest interest and importance in the military annals of his country. Born in 1809—the same year that gave to the world so many of the grand old men of our day: Gladstone, Holmes, Darwin, Tennyson and Lincoln—Francois Certain de Canrobert was



THE LATE MARSHAL CANROBERT.

destined by the traditions of his family to bear arms for his country. His father, who was retired with the rank of captain after the Corsican Wars, was one of three brothers who fought for France, and was allied by the marriage of his only sister to General Marbot, who fell at the Siege of Genes.

Nurtured in this atmosphere of military aspirations, young Canrobert had in him all the elements of a true soldier when he first entered the Ecole Militaire at the age of seventeen. He passed out of this school as a sub-lieutenant of the Forty-seventh Regiment, and was immediately ordered off to active service in Algeria, where he served with distinction under Colonel Combe, and was rewarded with rapid promotion. That gallant officer recognized the qualities of Canrobert, who in 1835 fought beside him—for by this time he was adjutant-major—during the brilliant charge by the Forty-seventh at Condat-Aty, at which Combe was fatally wounded. That brave man had only time to make his report to the Duc de Nemours, naming the officers who had served him well, and heading the list with Canrobert, when he was overcome and carried away to die. It was on this testimony to his valor that Canrobert received his first grade in the Legion of Honor. His reputation for bravery was so well established that his men would have followed him to the most desperate charge. He did plenty of hard fighting during the Algerian campaign, and was wounded more than once; but his military ardor was unquenchable, and he was ever ready for the most difficult and dangerous service.

His most brilliant triumphs were won during the assault and taking of Constantine, and he liked to revert to those days and to recall the names of the men who fought with him in that memorable campaign. Later he earned fresh distinctions in Paris, where he was placed in command by Louis Napoleon after the coup d'etat; in the Crimea, where he was wounded both at Alma and Inkerman; in Italy, and at Metz. The last years of his life were spent in honorable seclusion and the enjoyment of a well-earned rest. He was deeply revered by his countrymen, and his death is mourned by them with affectionate sincerity.

#### MISS PAULINE WHITNEY.

ON a bright day one-and-twenty years ago, the messenger of Life, all white-robed and with smiles of sweet hope and promise, entered the house of the Whitneys and called the name—Pauline. The new mother and the new father, answering for the one whose name had been called, responded, "Here!" Then to Life's great roll-call the messenger added the name—Pauline Whitney. Three years later, the messenger in his daily tour of the world collecting new names for the roll-call, again entered that home and enrolled the name—William Whitney. And twice again since then the messenger has stepped within that home, once to add the name Howard Whitney, and yet once more, only seven or eight years ago, to add the name Dorothy Whitney. It was a very happy home, that Whitney home, with those four new lives growing and thriving year by year. Thus nearly twenty years sped.

Then one day the messenger of Death, black, terrible, unmerciful, stalked in. It, too, came to add a new name to its roll. It called the name of the mother of these four new lives.

Death is not satisfied with simply dragging off its prisoner; it strikes blows right and left upon those standing by, blows that leave scars. Death struck Mr. Whitney a particularly severe blow. His wife had been the sustainer of his prosperity, the upholder of his

popularity. Even yet wealth was his, position his. Any office he wanted could be his. Was he not called one of the most successful men in the country? But what of all that? Death had dealt him a blow, and yet Life had not yet scratched his name from the rolls. The wound hurt, he must turn to some one, some one near him, for comfort and love. Who would that be but the eldest of those four lives left in his care, the daughter now grown to womanhood—his Pauline?

So she became his boon companion—the alleviator of his pain, the sharer of his pleasure. Side by side, since the day Death came, she has journeyed forth with him—traveling, riding, driving, hunting, sailing, eating, reading, weeping, laughing with him.

Miss Pauline Whitney! A pretty name, isn't it? And a typical American, a representative, a great name. The name of the daughter of two diplomats, the Hon. and Mrs. William C. Whitney. The name of a great heiress and society belle, and hence a name full of interest to the curious, and suggestive of many possibilities to the imaginative.

Like her father she is tall. She is stately, too. Some like to call stately women magnificent. If she is magnificent, she is none the less fair. Blue eyes, dreamy, thoughtful, drooping, and a little sad—eyes that melt easily. Chestnut hair, thrown plainly back from a brow at once intellectual and pretty.

Her manner is vivacious, her presence magnetic. She is the sort of young woman who is always capable of deciding for herself. Her vivacity is never "put on." At her debut in December of '92—it was the social event of that season—she made her formal bow to New York society without any trace of embarrassment or affectation. Her presentation to the social world was not at all a mere matter of form. It was literally an introduction, for she had been traveling abroad and studying for several years, and was very little known in New York. On the day of her debut she received with no other assistance than that of her mother.

Unfortunately, society was only to have a glimpse of the stately, self-poised Miss Whitney. Very shortly after her debut her mother passed beyond, and the Whitney house became like a tomb. Since then that beautiful ballroom, the scene of marked social events of many seasons, has been dark and silent, and all the fine apartments in that great house have remained, for the most part, untenanted. Mr. Whitney has shunned publicity, Miss Whitney has been in rather poor health, and so both have spent a great deal of time abroad.

But a change is promised in that household next winter, for then father and daughter will have returned, and the Whitney mansion, so long in gloom, will be opened again to the fashionable world.

The ballroom in which Miss Whitney will hold social court is one of the three finest private ballrooms in this country. It extends along the entire Fifth Avenue side of the house. Its style is the French of the Sixteenth Louis. The floor itself was trod by Louis, for it was brought direct from his palace. In an alcove at one end of the ballroom there is a platform or stage for musicians—a stage with a real stage entrance and arrangements for scenery and footlights. Of course the dining-room across the hall, the great hall itself, and the reception-room, the drawing-room upstairs—indeed, all the remaining apartments in that house are in accord with the beauty and elegance of the ballroom.—(See front page.)

#### OUR NOVELS.

"PEG, THE RAKE," by "Rita" (Mrs. Douglas Booth), a charming and very entertaining Irish story, is published with this number of ONCE A WEEK, and will undoubtedly win for the popular English novelist a high place in the regard of American readers. The book is so brightly written and deals with so many strong human interests that it cannot fail to please the most fastidious. It will be followed by Rider Haggard's thrilling and powerful novel entitled "Montezuma's Daughter"—a book which shows no falling off in its admirable author's great powers of invention, and will make a delightful addition to the collection of marvelous tales with which he has already favored the reading public.

"The Best Match in Town," by Edgar Fawcett, will appear shortly. A captivating novel this, written in the finished author's most charming manner, and depicting scenes of New York life among the wealthier classes with a fidelity and sympathy which proclaim that the writer's knowledge is obtained from the inside. The glimpses afforded the reader of some very attractive drawing-rooms, clubs and bachelor's quarters, and of their interesting inmates, are so vivid that they have the force not merely of photographs, but almost of actual experiences. The plot of the story is refreshingly original, and the most astute reader can scarcely anticipate the denouement. Mr. Fawcett's style is too well known to readers of ONCE A WEEK to require commendation; but, indeed, the workmanship of "The Best Match in Town" is even superior to that of any book we have yet seen from the author's pen, and would charm by its purely literary quality even if it lacked other interest. The supply of first-class novels will be steadily kept up in the fortnightly series. A number of new ones by good authors have been secured for publication during the coming year, and will be mentioned specifically in a later announcement.

#### GIVE THE FARMER FACTS.

The average planter has but little use for finely spun theory, whether it pertains to the relation of his condition to politics or whether it deals with the best ways and means of growing the best crops. What he wants is Facts. No one has realized this more than the great seed firm of D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich., who for forty years have been studying the wants and condition of planters, large and small, and as a result have created the largest seed business in the whole world. Without doubt, a strict adherence to the policy of dealing in facts represents the secret of their success. They know their seeds are right before they are sent to the many thousand dealers from whom the planter gets them. The dealer knows this to be a fact requiring no further question, and the planter finds it to be a substantial fact when harvest time comes. Another illustration of the value of this method is found in Ferry's Seed Annual, in which there is nothing but facts. Facts that prove of the greatest value to every planter; facts about how, when and where to plant, that can be had from no other source. There are no worthy facts left out, and no unworthy theories let in. This book is sent free to every one who asks for it. A postal card with your name and address sent the firm will bring it to you.



OTTAWA WINTER CARNIVAL—STORMING THE ICE PALACE.

(Specially drawn for ONCE A WEEK.—See page 7.)



CONGRESSMAN H. H. ATWOOD, MASSACHUSETTS.



CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE G. A. GROW, PENNSYLVANIA.



CONGRESSMAN W. W. GROUT, VERMONT.



CONGRESSMAN JOSEPH WHEELER, ALABAMA.



CONGRESSMAN S. E. PAYNE, NEW YORK.



SPEAKER C. F. CRISP, GEORGIA.

OUR CONGRESSIONAL GALLERY.  
PORTRAITS OF MEMBERS OF THE FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.—No. 8  
(See page 6.)

# EXCLUSIVELY FEMININE

## A LETTER FROM PARIS.

January 25.

THE lakes in the Bois are frozen over, and the smartest of velvet and fur combinations, varied by sensible English costumes of warm plaids and heavy cloths, are displayed every evening under the rays of the full moon, which is never seen more brilliant or luminous than through the soft, moist atmosphere of a Parisian winter. French women, who have a frozen lake always at their service at the Palais de Glace and the Pole Nord, are good skaters in spite of the brief freezing weather the winter brings, and fully alive to the enjoyment of outdoor ice. With this spectacle before one, and the knowledge that the social season—late from various causes in beginning—is in full swing, and that the couturieres are busy with ball and reception toilettes, it is difficult to realize that in the ateliers of the designers the spring models are being prepared and that the manufact-

and box-plaits will still be worn. In the new wools for the spring there are the most decided Watteau effects in colors. Soft pearl tones are mixed with rose and pinkish lavender; and there is a lot of apple green and reseda combined with golden browns. Wool crepons will be the material used, and they have never before been so harmonious in color or so fanciful in design and weave. A most effective pattern has tiny stripes running through it at irregular intervals. Then there are the crape seersuckers showing the chené effect in the weave. Very handsome are the mottled crepons with silk dots of different colors on them. Some show Persian and Japanese designs or Pompadour bouquets printed in the weaves. The Henri II. plaid crepon is a mixture of silk and wool, showing square puffs of white silk barred off by stripes of rich colors. The novelty of the season promises to be the double-tissued goods, or the crapes glaces, as they are called. The foundation is a loosely woven wool and the crape of a contrasting color lies over it; sometimes it is woven in patterns. It is light and dressy, and I should think would retail for about three dollars a yard. Crape chiffon is also a double goods, with the crape surface so soft and light as to appear like a chiffon covering. A charming sea-foam effect is obtained in this material in green and white. Some very dainty crapes have lace designs woven over them. Velours crape is a wool imitation of corded velvet which promises to become popular. There is a wool gauze with a white cord or a metal stripe running through it. This is very popular in black and white. The new black silk grenadine has an irregular weave with many stripes of colors running through it. A barege dotted with small black beads is a novelty. Mohairs, or the mohair glaces, and bareges are shown in large numbers, as well as the popular diagonal wools, sometimes with pin-head dots in them. To use the slang expression of the manufacturers, these are "omnibus goods"—slow to start, but sure to go, and good for more than one season.

ETHELIN FRIEND.

## PATTERNS FOR HOME DRESS-MAKING.

THE most decisive note about the fashions of the hour is the altered style of the dress skirt. The widening and undulating hem, and the stiffly lined and padded organ-plaits in the back are now *de rigueur*, and those who have not yet accepted this decree, but cling persistently to last year's gowns, are seen at a hopeless disadvantage in any fashionable assembly. Dowdiness marks them for its own, and they are forced to realize that they look limp and insignificant to a most unhappy degree beside their more modish and fortunate sisters in gowns up to date. ONCE A WEEK, always watchful of the

the belt. The lower portion presents the undulating ripples now fashionable, while the back falls in full godet, organ-pipe folds, from backward-turning plaits



6312.—Misses' Waist, with Removable Eton Jacket.

at the top. A deep under-facing of canvas, grass or hair cloth is generally used around the front and sides, while the back is lined throughout with the same fabric. Some prefer a stiff interlining throughout all the skirt, supplemented by a lining of taffeta or cambric. Pattern 6323 is cut in sizes from twenty-two to thirty waist measure.

A very smart bodice for a young girl, to be worn with a removable Eton jacket, is shown in Pattern No. 6312. The material used is French novelty crepon in silk and wool, in which shrimp pink, leaf green and golden brown are the prevailing tones. The Eton jacket is built of golden-brown faced cloth, the broad pointed revers being tastefully decorated with an artistic design in gold bullion embroidery. The yoke blouse waist is arranged over a fitted lining, and closes in the centre of the back. The jacket is stylishly adjusted by under-arm and shoulder seams, the broad pointed lapels presenting a very *chic* appearance. Very full puffs droop fashionably over fitted sleeve linings that are covered to the elbow with the suiting. Golden-brown satin ribbon forms the yoke and waist decoration, a gilt buckle being used at the yoke. The Eton jacket is made adjustable, and can be removed or worn at pleasure. Many stylish combinations can be produced by this mode, which is desirable for silk, cotton or woolen fabrics. Lace, passementerie or other garniture can be suitably employed. Pattern 6312 is cut in sizes from ten to sixteen years.

The Napoleonian Fad has crept even into the world of the couturiere, who now gives us the Ladies' Napoleon Coat, shown in 6310. It is a short, jaunty affair, and is just now the rage in London. It will be shown here among the advance spring styles. The military appearance which the collar and decoration of braid imparts entitles it to the name of the French hero. This military style of garniture is one of the newest, and is

steadily growing in popular favor for all kinds of garments. The coat, as here illustrated, is of rich, tan-colored cloth, black braid in two distinct styles being used in the decoration. The adjustment is close-fitting, with single bust darts in front, the curving centre seam in the back being finished in stylish coat laps, the side back gores meeting it in fashionable coat-plaits below the waistline. Curved pocket openings in front are decorated with the braid, the closing being accomplished with brandebourgs to match. The sleeves are bouffant at the top, presenting the drooping appearance now preferred, the wrists being stylishly finished with a simulated cuff of braid to match. Pattern 6310 is cut in five sizes—viz., thirty-two, thirty-four, thirty-six, thirty-eight and forty inches bust measure.

Velvet bodices are one of the favorite styles in Paris and London this winter. They admit of much trimming and are rich in effect, and generally becoming. A pretty one of black velvet is shown in Pattern No. 6318. The fanciful revers are lined with old-rose satin and edged with cream-colored lace. The sleeves are of the large gigot shape. The lower portion of the basque is finished with ribbon or velvet; the upper portion of the front can be plainly covered with velvet or other material instead of using the shirred portion provided by the pattern, if preferred. Many original combinations may be suggested by this design, three different materials being often used. In this case the revers could be of velvet, the shirred yoke of changeable silk or satin, and the basque and sleeves of cloth. Any of the fashionable materials are suitable for this style of



6323.—The Paquin Skirt.

bodice—hopsacking, cheviot, serge or homespun can be effectively trimmed with gimp, galloon or braid. Pattern 6318 is cut in five sizes—viz., thirty-two, thirty-four, thirty-six, thirty-eight and forty inches bust measure.

It is well to repeat that care must be taken by subscribers, in filling out coupons, to omit none of the necessary details. Read the directions carefully before sending coupons.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Miss E. W., Rochester.—Your coupon was received, but as no money was inclosed the pattern cannot be sent.  
Miss B. W., Genesee.—A pattern for mittens will be sent to you in a few days.  
Mrs. E. A., Glenwood Springs.—You inclosed twenty cents, and are therefore entitled to two patterns. Send another coupon, without money, and you will receive another pattern.  
Miss M. S., Brooklyn.—A design for a Fauntleroy Suit will be published very soon.  
C. E., Clinton.—You sent no measure for your pattern. Please rectify.

## SEND THIS PATTERN COUPON

AND TEN CENTS FOR EACH PATTERN REQUIRED.

For ladies, give Bust Measure. For misses and children, give Age only. For skirts, give Waist Measure.

PATTERN NO.	BUST MEASURE.	WAIST MEASURE.	AGE IN YEARS.
No. ....	..... inches	..... inches	..... years
No. ....	..... inches	..... inches	..... years
No. ....	..... inches	..... inches	..... years
No. ....	..... inches	..... inches	..... years

Name, Mrs. or Miss .....

Street and No. .... Town .....

County, .... State .....

Address "FASHION EDITOR," ONCE A WEEK, 523 W. 13th St., N. Y. City.

N.B.—No attention will be paid to Coupons improperly filled in. Any subscriber failing to receive the pattern ordered in due time after sending a Coupon may infer that the delay is due to some omission in the Coupon, and should send a new Coupon filled in according to the directions above, taking the precaution of writing the word "Corrected" on the upper left-hand corner. Letters referring to Coupons cannot be answered unless the necessary postage for a reply is inclosed.



6310.—Napoleon Coat.

urers have already sent out the where-withal for their construction. However, it is so early in the year that I shall describe two evening gowns that have just been prepared for the winter season. One is a simple dancing frock of pale-green brocade. The skirt is after the Felix pattern, fluting about the hips and falling straight to the floor. This skirt, hung over a foundation, will prove a useful idea to home dressmakers who sensibly wish to make their summer wash gowns now. This skirt, which I have described in a previous letter, is simple, easy for the laundry, and becoming to slender figures. But to return to the dancing frock. About the bottom is a full flounce of green chiffon, festooned with knots of deep green velvet ribbon and bunches of purple violets. The fitted bodice of the brocade has a full chiffon sash, and, on one side, a long spray of violets, running up to the bust and down on the skirt. The sleeves are of chiffon, with the full drapery carried over on the bust and fastened with a rosette of green velvet ribbon.

The second gown is of black, which is very popular for evening wear this season. The gauze-covered skirt has on each side a narrow panel of black velvet edged with jabots of black Spanish lace interspersed with green jets. The bodice is a soft French blouse of black gauze. The immense elbow sleeves consist of two ruffles—the upper one of green velvet and the lower one of gauze. As this gown was made for a young woman with a tendency toward *embonpoint*, the girle consists of a simple twist of black velvet. Many of the dancing gowns worn by young women have a butterfly on the shoulder, which, while leaving the whole arm exposed, answers as a sleeve. This might seem to prophesy a return to sleeveless evening frocks another season; but for this season, for street wear, I am afraid we cannot look to any diminution of the sleeve. I have seen several spring models shown at reliable houses, and in every case the size and fullness of the sleeve seemed to outdo any previous effects. The skirts fitted snugly over the hips for a few inches and then fell away in soft round folds with no wire or stiffening about the hem. The French blouse



6318.—Lady's Basque.

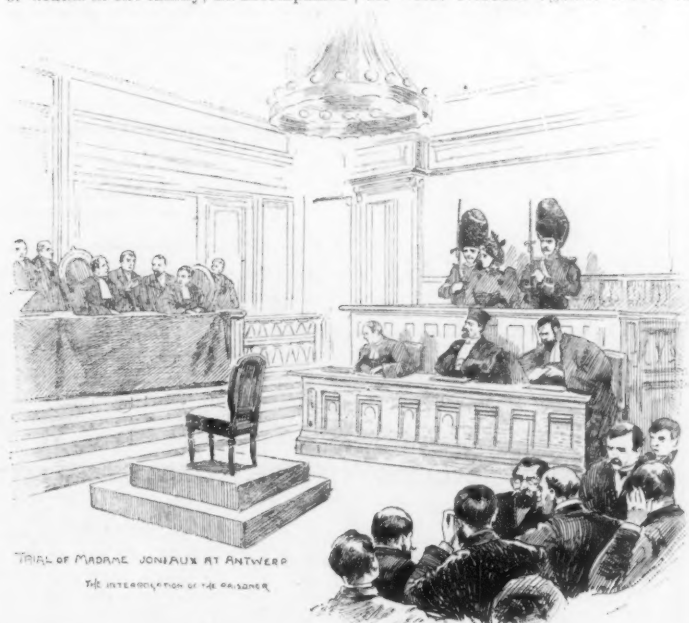
interests of its readers, presents them in this number with a design for a new skirt of the most approved style.

The Ladies' Paquin Skirt, No. 6323, is named after the Parisian artist who introduced it. Black crepon, having large corrugations in its weave, is the fabric here represented, the mode being suitable alike for silk and wool textures. The shape is of the circular variety, and fits smoothly in front and over the hips, the top edge being held easy when sewed to

### THE JONIAUX POISONING CASE.

ALL Europe has been following, for a month past, the progress of one of the most remarkable poisoning cases of modern times. Mme. Joniaux, daughter of the well-known lieutenant-general, Jules Ablay of Belgium, and wife of a distinguished civil engineer, is on trial at the Antwerp Assizes, charged with three successive poisonings: first, her sister, Leonie Ablay, on the 24th of February, 1892; second, her uncle by marriage, Jacques Van den Kerkhove, March 17, 1893, and third, her brother, Alfred Ablay, on the 5th of March, 1894. Suspicion was awakened by this succession of deaths in one family, all accompanied

brought from the post-mortem examinations, she has defended herself with passionate energy. She has wept and sobbed and indignantly flamed into astonishingly eloquent speeches by turns. She is tenacious; when once she has denied anything, no amount of cross-examination can make her admit it. There are two parties among the spectators at the trial. Probably the majority believe her guilty; but there is a large number which stoutly affirms her innocence. After a four days' duel with the presiding judge, who has the power of cross-examination, there was a strong reaction of public sentiment in her favor. But the worst evidence against her is fur-



TRIAL OF MADAME JONIAUX AT ANTWERP

by similar symptoms. It was discovered that Mme. Joniaux was in a difficult pecuniary situation, and was procuring money by repeated loans and at the gambling-table. When to this was added the information that shortly before their death two of the persons deceased had insured their lives for important sums, in favor of Mme. Joniaux, the train of evidence seemed very complete, and the lady was arrested.

More than four hundred witnesses were cited to appear at the trial, which began January 7, in the magnificently ornamented courtroom of the Assizes at Antwerp. Mme. Joniaux—a woman of fifty, tall and strongly built, with abundant masses of brown hair just turning gray—appears on each day of the trial, standing between two huge gendarmes armed with rifles and bayonets. She is usually in black, her shoulders draped with a lace mantle. Her appearances and her testimony have been very dramatic. Accused of poisoning the victims with morphine—confronted with the proofs,

nished by her large purchases of morphine a few days before her brother's death a year ago, and at a time when she was promising to pay her creditors "very soon." The excitement over the case is increasing, and immense sums of money have been bet on the result of the trial.

## NICHOLAS CARLOVITCH DE GIERS.

THIS eminent diplomat, so long associated with the foreign policy of Russia, died on January 25 in St. Petersburg, aged seventy-five. Successor of the great Gortschakoff, he became renowned as a



THE LATE M. DE GIERS.

peacemaker, and was successful in many difficult negotiations.

In 1856 he became a Councillor of State, and afterward held important consular posts at Teheran, Berne and Stockholm. Since 1876 he has been practically Minister of Foreign Affairs. He enjoyed the complete confidence of the late Czar, and his loss will be a heavy blow to Nicholas II.

CHAIRMAN WILSON, of the National House Committee on Ways and Means, defends Germany's protest against the adoption of the differential duty on sugar, and makes a strong plea for the repeal of the tax. He says that there will be no lack of revenue when returns from the income tax begin to come in. Meantime the House has repealed the differential duty. Will the Senate follow the lead?

PROFESSOR ARTHUR CAYLEY, undoubtedly one of the greatest mathematical geniuses of his time, died at Cambridge, England, on January 26, aged seventy-four.

'Tis easy to borrow trouble;  
The asking can never offend,  
For those who have it in plenty  
Are always willing to lend.

## LOSS OF THE STEAMSHIP ELBE.

THE steamship *Elbe* of the North German Lloyd Line, bound from Bremen to this port, was sunk very early on the morning of January 30, while fifty miles off Lowestoff, England, by collision with the small British steamer *Craithie*, which was bound from Rotterdam for Aberdeen. Of the four hundred and twenty persons on board the *Elbe* only twenty-two are known to have been saved. The steamship foundered in less than half an hour; there was only time to lower three boats and one of these was swamped. It is believed that many persons were killed in the staterooms of the *Elbe* at the moment of the collision. Had the appalling disaster occurred later in the day many more lives might have been saved, but the darkness, mist and overwhelming quickness with which the *Elbe* settled down into the water rendered all efforts hopeless.—(See page 8.)

## SCIENCE AND AMUSEMENT.

CARBONIC ACID GAS is much heavier than the air and it extinguishes combustion. The experiment described below is intended to demonstrate these two facts. Construct a siphon of paper in the following manner: Wind several times around a flat ruler a strip of paper which has been spread with mealage; draw out the ruler and let the pipe which you have



thus obtained dry thoroughly. Next cut two oblique notches in the pipe and join the fragments thus obtained by means of little bands of paper carefully gummed on. You will then have constructed a siphon similar to the one indicated in the drawing; one of the arms should be about three times as long as the other. Half fill a bottle with vinegar and water (one part strong vinegar to two parts water) and throw into the bottle a few little pieces of soda crystals. You will immediately see a number of gaseous bubbles rising to the surface of the liquid. These bubbles are carbonic acid gas. Place in the neck of the bottle the end of the short arm of the siphon, letting the other rest on the edge of a tumbler or a jam pot in which have been placed three lighted candles of different lengths. The carbonic acid penetrates into the short arm of the siphon, and descends through the long one into the vessel; its great density causes it to fall immediately to the bottom; then it rises little by little, in successive layers, according as it is introduced into the jar. As soon as the gas reaches the height of the wick of the shortest candle the flame is seen to weaken and then go out, while the flames of the other two continue to burn brilliantly; but in a few minutes it is the turn of the second candle to go out, and finally, if the longest one be not higher than the rim of the vessel, it will also be extinguished. If you should now try to relight the candles, even after removing the bottle and the siphon, you could not do so, because the carbonic acid fills the vessel, as a liquid would, and in order to make the candles burn you would be obliged to remove them from the vessel, invert the latter to expel the gas, and let it refill with pure air.

## TRILBY IN TABLEAUX

for the benefit of the free kindergarten schools is to be given this afternoon and evening at Sherry's, on Fifth Avenue. Prominent society people are to represent Trilby, Taffy, Little Billee, the Laird, Svengali and the other interesting characters. There was some trouble in finding a lady suitable for Trilby, and now her identity is not disclosed.

**No MORPHINE  
CHLORAL IN  
ANTI-PYRINE** **Bromo-Seltzer.**

It is an Effective, Effervescent Preparation  
Which Cures all Headaches and Corrects  
**DISORDERED STOMACH AND NERVOUS TROUBLES.**

[illegible]

WHERE TO FIND GAME.

Where to find game is oftentimes a perplexing question. The sportsman who strikes a good spot generally keeps the information as close as possible, in order to enjoy exclusive privileges.

Along the line of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad in Virginia and West Virginia, such places are numerous, and it is remarkable how little they are known. The mountain streams abound in gamey fish. The South Branch of the Potomac is considered the best black bass fishing stream in America; the Cheat, Youghiogheny, Potomac and Monocacy are famous for trout. The mountain streams. The hills and valleys adjacent are fairly alive with game—partridge, wild turkey, grouse, pheasant, wild pigeon, quail, rabbit and squirrel are plentiful, and in the back country thirty or more miles from the railroad, deer and bear can be found.


Good hotels are convenient, and horses and guides can be secured at reasonable rates.

For circular showing fishing and gunning resorts reached by the B. & O. R. R. address Chas. O. Scull, Gen'l Pass. Agent, B. & O. R. R., Baltimore, Md.

## FOR YOU?

*It may be a disagreeable thing to talk about, but it isn't a thousandth part as disagreeable to discuss as it is painful to endure.*

WE HAVE DISCOVERED an entirely new principle, protected by U. S. Gov't, by which any form of Piles, Hemorrhoids, Fissures, or Fistula can be cured as sure as day follows night. No matter how long standing, how many doctors, medicines, and treatments have failed; *we tell you of an original, common-sense, painless home cure.* Particulars and proofs for nothing. A dollar for the cure, postpaid. It is neither salve, ointment, liniment, suppository, wash, instrument, or medicine. It is a *new principle*. Address  
Kornblat's California Co., 117 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.



**Beeman's—** THE ORIGINAL  
**Pepsin Gum**

CAUTION.—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper.

**The Perfection of  
 Chewing Gum**

And a Delicious Remedy for  
 Indigestion and Sea Sickness.

Send 5c. for sample package.  
**Beeman Chemical & Co.**  
 No. 112 Lake St., Cleveland, O.

Originators of  
**Pepsin Chewing Gum.**

**ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES**  
**COLD IN HEAD**  
**PRICE 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS**

**WONDER CABINET FREE.** Missing Link Puzzle, Devil's Bottle, Pocket Camera, Latest Wire Puzzle, Spook Photos, Book of Sleight of Hand, Total Value 60c. Sent free with treasure catalogue of 1000 Bargains for 10c. for postage. **INGERHOLL & BRO.,** 65 Courtlandt Street, N. Y.

**LADY SOLICITORS**\*get good pay. Address, with stamp, Almeda McDonald, Secy., Logansport, Ind.

**345**

**DUEBER.**

**Solid Silverine.**

**Double Back Cap.**

Gents' size, strong and guaranteed to wear

**NEW AMERICAN MOVEMENT.**

Warranted five years. Stem wind, stem set, balance jeweled top and bottom, finely tempered main and hair springs, hard enamelled dial. Send us your address and we will ship watch by express with written guarantee. allow you to fully examine it; If you are satisfied it is worth the money you pay express charges \$3.45 and express charges and it is yours; otherwise pay nothing and watch will be returned at our expense. If you send cash in full with order we will give a suitable vest chain, free.

**J. W. C. MORRIS, Wholesale Watches and Jewelry, 281 E. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.**

**High Arm**  
**MY HUSBAND** Unless how  
you do it

**160 Kenwood Machine for** **\$23.00**  
**300 Arlington Machine for** **\$19.50**  
**Standard Slicer** **\$11.00**  
**\$15.00**, and 27 other styles. All at-  
tachments FREE. We pay freight ship any-  
where on 30 days free trial, in any home  
without making one cent in advance. Buy  
from factory. Save agents large profits.  
Over 100,000. In use. Catalogue and test-  
imonials Free. Write: **CASH BUYERS' UNION,**  
(In full), **158-164 West Van Buren St., B & 67, Chicago, Ill.**

**WARRANTED**  
**True Value**

**PIMPLY FACES.**  
Largest establishment in the world for the treatment of SKIN, SCALP AND NERVES. John H. Woodbury, Dermatologist, 127 W. 42d St., N. Y. City. Inventor of WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP. Send 10c. for sample and 150 page book on Dermatology.



"Hush, Arthur, I hear mamma playing!"

THERE ARE OTHERS, BUT—  
**THE NATIONAL**  
is, IRRESPECTIVE OF PRICE, THE BEST  
"UP TO DATE" TYPEWRITER.

Trial proves it. Machine is right, so is the price. So are the terms. By mentioning "ONCE A WEEK," will send Illustrated Catalogue and specimen of COLOR WORK.

NATIONAL TYPEWRITER CO., 23d & Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.



"A FELLOW FEELING—  
FOR THE CYCLING WORLD."  
THE PRESSING-  
DESIRE OF EVERY CYCLIST  
IS TO RIDE A TEMPLE  
RALPH TEMPLE CYCLE CO. 2208 MICHIGAN AV. CHICAGO

**WRINGING DRY**

It is impossible unless your wringer has well made rolls. When you buy a wringer insist on having the **WARRANTED ROLLS** of the AMERICAN WRINGER CO., the largest manufacturers of Wringers and Rolls in the world. \$2,500,000 capital. See our name and warrant stamped on rolls. Books of useful wringer information FREE. Address 39 Chambers Street, New York.



**LOOK AT YOUR FACE.**

the only genuine arsenic wafers made.

Pimples, Freckles, Blackheads, Blemishes, Rough, Oily Skin, Redness and all facial blemishes positively cured by Dr. Campbell's Safe Arsenic Complexion Wafers. Perfectly harmless and safe. Mail \$1; 6 boxes \$5. Depot, 218 Sixth Ave., New York.

**VILLA MARIA ACADEMY,**

139 E. 79th Street, corner Lexington Avenue,  
NEW YORK CITY.

This institution, under the direction of the Nuns of the Congregation de Notre Dame (Montreal), is a select and limited school for young ladies desirous of pursuing any branch of higher education. A special inducement is here offered to those who would acquire a thorough and practical knowledge of the French language. Drawing, Painting, Vocal Music, Type-writing and Stenography taught by Professors holding Testimonials of superior ability from many of the American Clergy. There is also an Elementary Course. A few young lady boarders can be accommodated in the Convent. Reopens September 8. For terms and particulars apply to

References required.

THE LADY SUPERIOR.

**Pears'**  
Half the fun  
of getting  
up in the  
morning is  
in good soap.

**Rambler**  
BICYCLES.

ONE MILE  
WORLD'S 1.51 RECORD

FLYING

Good bearings and "fastest tires on earth"—

"G. & J. PNEUMATIC TIRES"

THAT'S THE SECRET.

Catalogue free at any Rambler agency.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO., CHICAGO.  
Boston, Washington, New York, Brooklyn, Detroit.



To Opponents

OF

**The Single-Tax**

You judge of our reform without complete understanding of our principle or our position. There is only one national exponent of the single-tax, and that is

**The Single-Tax Courier,**

W. E. BROWKAW, Editor.

Price \$1 a Year.

Subscribe For It,

Read It, Then

Criticise Us!

SHERIDAN WEBSTER, Manager.  
510 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

**\$3 A DAY SURE** Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day; absolutely sure, we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work absolutely sure; don't fail to write today. ROYAL BAKING FACTORY CO., BOX 8, DETROIT, MICH.



**FAT** FOLKS reduced, 15 lbs. a month. A safe Herbal remedy. Miss M. Ainley, Supply, Ark., writes, I lost 45 lbs. and feel splendid. **Free Trial Box** and particulars (sealed) 4 cents. HALL, CO. Box G, 404 St. Louis, Mo.

**\$5.00 IN GOLD.**

Presented to any person sending Five Subscriptions to



The GREAT DEMOCRATIC WEEKLY of New York.

Containing timely, interesting matter relative to subjects

POLITICAL, SOCIAL and HUMOROUS.

Subscription, postpaid, \$4.00 a year.

SEND 25c. For sample copy and beautiful engravings and signatures of prominent Democratic statesmen, or history of Tammany Hall.

TAMMANY TIMES CO.,  
110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

**AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER!!**

We want 1000 more active agents before July 1st. We will guarantee \$20 to \$30 per day can be easily made in any locality; our goods sell themselves; we furnish a large roll of samples entirely FREE and allow 50 per cent. commission on all sales. Send to-day for full particulars, or we will send with same a valuable sample of our goods in Solid Silver upon receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps. Established in 1863. Address, STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Boston, Mass.



**FREE** A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant, finely jeweled, gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any \$25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, \$2.50, and it is yours. Write at once as we shall send out samples at this reduced price for 50 days only. Mention in your letter whether you are GENTLE OR LADIES' SIZE. THE NATIONAL WIFC & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

**HOME STUDY.** A thorough and practical Business Education in Book-keeping, Short-hand, etc., given by MAIL to student's home. Low rates. Fast, free. Trial lesson free. Write to BRYANT & STRATTON, 46 College Bldg., Buffalo, N.Y.



**L. SHAW'S**  
Skeleton Bang  
Ideal Wigs and Waves.  
Natural curled, feather-light, life-like, beautiful. Hangs in the latest style from \$3.00 up.

**WAVY HAIR SWITCHES.**  
All long convent hair, \$3.00 up. COCONUT BALM. Complexion Beautifier, makes the skin as fair and soft as a child's. \$1.00 per box. All MONTE CRISTO beautifying preparations and hair dyes (all shades). New Edition "How to be beautiful," sent free. L. SHAW, 54 W. 14th St., NEW YORK.



**DO YOUR OWN PRINTING** Saves money! Makes money printing for others. Type-setting easy, printed rules. Stamp for catalogue, presses, type, cards, cards, circulars, etc. &c. to factory. Press for printing. KELSEY & CO., a small paper \$4.50. Meriden, Connecticut.



**DUEBER'S GOLD CHAMPION PLATE.** Watch, has valuable ruby jewels, the Hamilton patent back action mechanism, compensating expansion balance, patent safety pinion, full nickel plates, dust and water-tight, jewel case, perfect of dust, quick train, 16,000 beats, porcelain dial and all the greatest improvements, made by the famous Dueber Factory since  
**DUEBER-HAMPDEN 17-JEWEL** Railroad Watches are in use on all the Great Railroads of America—Cut this out and send it to us with your name and address and we will send this watch by REGISTERED MAIL express for examination, you examine it then return it to us at the express office and if we are not satisfied pay the express agent \$5.00 and express charge and it is yours. One only to each person to introduce them. Write to-day. (2176)  
CHICAGO WATCH CO., 251 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**BICYCLES** HIGHEST GRADE 1895 MODELS **CHEAP** FACTORY PRICES  
WINDSORS run faster, are built stronger, look handsomer, are better than any other make, and cost \$25 to \$50 less. Send stamp for catalogue. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO AGENTS NOW. SIEG & WALPOLE M'F'G CO., CHICAGO.

**CARDS** FOR 1895, 50 Sample Styles AND LIST OF 50 PRESENT ARTICLES FREE. HAYFIELD PUB CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO

**HAIR HEALTH** warranted to renew youthful color to Gray Hair. Most satisfactory Hair grower, 50c. London Supply Co., 453 Broadway, New York, will FREE Dr. Hays Hair Book & box Hays Hair Cream, Best Care Cure, both.

**\$3 A DAY STEADY WORK.** Your own town. Outfit free. Lady or Gentleman. Enquire of E. E. BALDWIN & CO., 27 Park Pl., Detroit, Mich.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.